

The Silent Worker

"The foundation of every State is the education of its youth."—Dionysius.

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TRENTON, N. J., NOVEMBER, 1906.

5 CENTS A COPY

Mr. Abraham and the Deaf of Australia

"LITTLE more than a year ago I met him, the man whom every deaf-mute in Australia looks for help and salvation, and not in vain, and as I recall him to mind now, his warm hand-clasp, and his kindly face beaming with sympathy and love for his fellow-men. I wonder if those who are most closely associated with him at all realize all that he is doing, not only for them, but for every deaf-mute in Australia. 'Distance lends enchantment' perhaps, but does it not also enable one to take a truer measure of a colossal work, and arrive at a more accurate estimate of all that the fine brain and tireless energy of one man is accomplishing, than can those who live under his shadow as it were? Do any of us realize what we owe him in thanks and life-long loyalty? That splendid brain that never rests in our service, think you it never needs rest, never wishes for a little help? It is only a human mechanism after all, therefore it is bound to weary sometimes, and perhaps, wish that some of us could and would ease its burden a little. 'With broken sword and shield,' how is it that so many of us neglect the use of that mightier weapon, the pen, and the brain whose trusty servant it is.

"His great wish to successfully launch the A. D. D. A. should appeal to us all; he might easily do it without our help, to be sure, but with all the help we can give him he will do it the more surely, and with less expenditure of brain power and physical energy.

"Men and Brethern, I pledge you a resolve for this New Year of work and trial; that we stand by our Chief loyally and unselfishly, helping him with hand, heart, and brain to the best of our ability to the end that he may gain the desire nearest his heart to lift the deaf-mute of Australia to a higher, purer level of thought and progress."

So writes Miss M. Overend, of Brisbane, Queensland, under date Jan. 12, 1906. The letter is addressed to Mr. E. J. D. Abraham and—in particular—to all office bearers of the newly-founded Australian Deaf and Dumb Association.

When Mr. Abraham arrived in Melbourne about five years ago, he found the adult deaf and dumb with nearly sufficient funds for building their Institute. His arrival gave an impetus to the work and brought it to completion sooner than otherwise would have been the case. He organized public meetings in Melbourne and suburbs, the most notable being the one held in the Melbourne Town Hall (which seats 3,000). Fifteen months after his arrival, as many people came as would have filled the hall three times over. The overflow blocked all traffic in the streets, so much so, that the mounted police had to be called to clear the thoroughfare. He went on lecturing tours through the country districts, thereby making the wants of the adult deaf and dumb known. He has brought the cause of the adult deaf under the notice of Melbourne's prominent gentlemen, who subscribed largely, the result of these efforts being that the long looked-for building was commenced two years after his arrival (just here I would like to say that it was not quite correct, as South Australia reported in your columns some time ago that "Mr Abraham raised as much money in two years to erect the building"). Mr. Abraham's varied experience among the deaf being of great value to the gentlemen of the Committee. He has established a quarterly paper known as *The Gesture*, having for its aim, to the voice of the Deaf and Dumb of

Australasia; to educate the public as to the real condition and needs of our afflicted brothers and sisters, to bring prominently before the hearing and speaking community the peculiar difficulties and obstacles that Deaf Mutes have to encounter in the battle of life; to agitate for free and compulsory education for the Deaf Mute children of Australasia—privileges already enjoyed by normal children, but at present withheld from the Blind and Deaf; to secure the abolition of the absurd law that classes the Deaf Mute with paupers and idiots; to organize and carry out a Bi-Annual Congress of the Deaf and Dumb and their teachers; to keep the work of our Schools and Missions permanently before the public; to be an organ of communication between the Deaf



ERNEST J. D. ABRAHAM.

and Dumb of the different States of the Commonwealth.

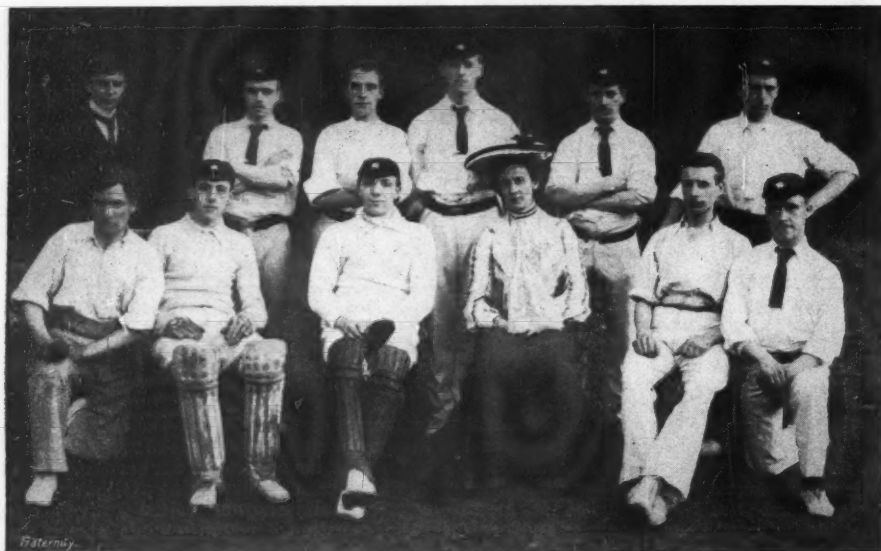
He organized the first Australian Congress of the deaf and dumb, in itself a great work, a report of which appeared in Vol. 17 of the *SILENT WORKER*. About a year afterwards, Mr Abraham visited Queensland in the interests of the Brisbane Adult Deaf and Dumb Mission and brought the cause of the deaf generally before the people of that state. He suggested a "Monthly Letter" for the adult deaf and dumb of Victoria, which has become a great success, the country deaf looking eagerly forward every month for it, thus getting news of all that goes on in Melbourne. Its circulation monthly is 250 copies. The other states of the Commonwealth have followed the example of Victoria, each having its own "Monthly." Exchanges are made between the states, which bring us into closer fellowship with each other.

Mr. Abraham advocated a Benevolent branch in connection with the Mission to assist the poorer members, the aged and infirm, from the same fund. Those out of work are afforded

temporary relief. These are but a few of the things which have emanated from "that splendid brain that never rests in our service." Its latest effort has been the launching of the A. D. D. A. to a successful issue and called forth that worthy "Appreciation," which stands at the head of this article throughout. Mr. Abraham has had the united and willing support of the adult deaf. The new association has a great work to do in Australia and we hope all will work together for the betterment of our cause. "Stand by our Chief loyally and unselfishly * * * that he may gain the desire nearest to his heart to lift the Deaf Mute of Australia to a higher, purer level of thought and progress."

In matters relating to the Deaf and Dumb, Australia is coming more and more in line with positions taken up by other countries in Europe and America. During the past three or four years great strides have been made. Hitherto Institutions have been looked upon as "asylums" where the deaf and dumb have been "confined," now they are being recognized for what they are—schools for the deaf. Hitherto the deaf and dumb have been looked upon as simply objects of charity, now they are recognized as responsible citizens.

Over six months ago an Australian Deaf and Dumb Association was formed and is being rapidly brought into working order; local boards of management have been appointed for the several states. The board appointed for the State of Victoria was no sooner formed than it got into harness. At the Congress held in Melbourne three years ago, one of the resolutions passed, was: that the Government be petitioned to abolish the absurd law in the Marine Act, which classes the deaf and dumb with criminals, idiots, insane and other undesirable persons. The Victorian branch of the A. D. D. A., since its formation, has been agitating to have the effect given to this resolution. We entered into communication with the Prime Minister of the Commonwealth, Mr. Deakin, who said Commonwealth law did not interfere with deaf-mutes moving about from state to state, that it was a matter for state law to deal with. We applied to several members of Parliament, Commonwealth and State, to assist us with their influence, without success; we tried to enlist the help of the Shipping Companies of Victoria, who, however, were willing to accede to our request, but this, being a matter which required the united action of all the states, nothing could be done. At length, it was thought advisable to appeal to the sympathy of our state Premier, Mr. Bent. The Victorian branch of the A. D. D. A., therefore, held a public meeting at the "Building." Mr. Bent was invited to preside. Mr. E. J. D. Abraham gave an address on "The Case of the Deaf-Mute," on which he spoke strongly and forcibly in behalf of the deaf. He pleaded that the same facilities be extended to the deaf-mute as enjoyed by hearing children, viz:—free and compulsory education in a school under State control. "The Deaf-Mute wanted justice, not charity. A step in the right direction would be to place the Deaf and Dumb Institution under the Education Act, and not, as at present, under the Charitable Act. Education was, as much the birthright of a deaf-mute as a hearing child. There are between 60 and 70 deaf children in Victoria growing up without any education. It was a crime. There was no other civilized country in the world



THE AMICABLE CRICKET CLUB OF ENGLAND.

guilty of such neglect towards its deaf and dumb children." Mr. Abraham also advocated Government employment to the deaf in the Post Office as letter porters, as is the case in Canada. He then read the memorial which was drawn up by the A. D. D. A. for presentation at the Premier's Conference, to be held in Sidney, N. S. W., April 3rd., and asked Mr. Bent to take charge of it. The memorial gave three sound reasons why the deaf and dumb should not be classed under the Marine Act as undesirables, etc., viz:

1. That the average educated deaf-mute is mentally and physically sound.
2. That he is able to hold his own with normal persons being employed side by side in office and workshop with them.
3. That he is a householder, rate and taxpayer, and altogether a desirable citizen. The only difference between him and the best of citizens being that he cannot hear spoken language.

The memorial stated that the Immigration Department held the Shipping Companies liable to a bond of £100 for every passenger "who is a lunatic, idiot, deaf and dumb, blind or infirm." The absurdity of such a law relating to the deaf and dumb was shown by the fact that such supervision exercised over sea passengers, such passengers by train were admitted into any state without question. The memorial was signed by Messrs. Molloy, Miller, Bostock and Showell, secretaries of New South Wales, Victoria, South Australia and Queensland respectively.

Mr. Bent, who was heartily received, announced that he could not stay long, which he regretted, having an important Cabinet meeting to attend. In reply to Mr. Abraham's address, he said he would be pleased to deal in detail with the several interesting matters referred to in the address, and he asked that the gentlemen mostly concerned in the condition of the deaf would help by giving such assistance as would be useful in framing desired laws. No one could urge any objection against compulsory education, and he was glad to know the deaf-mutes wanted education, not charity.

Other speakers followed, and resolutions were carried endorsing the protest contained in the deaf-mutes memorial to the Premier's Conference against the provisions of the Marine Act, which resulted in deaf-mutes being refused passages on ships, and asking Mr. Bent to take up the case for the deaf-mute at the conference.

The Age, a leading Melbourne daily, reported the public meeting and also gave an important editorial advocating the cause of the deaf-mute, stating that "the extension of facilities for education and maintenance of deaf-mutes merits the sympathetic consideration of the people of this state. It appears, that if Mr. Abraham's figures are correct, that there are now between sixty and seventy deaf-mute children of school age in Victoria, who are unable to obtain any education. It is quite obvious that unless their

disability is removed, these unfortunate children will grow up to be a burden on their relatives, and most probably sooner or later on the Community. That would be a pity, but it would also be a great injustice. Deaf-mutes are neither imbeciles or idiots, and they have just as good a right to be accorded the blessings of education as persons endowed with the full complement of senses."

The Herald, an evening journal, also gave an editorial, saying "the deaf, as a rule, are of a high degree of intelligence, have wonderful assiduity, and a great capacity for learning. Their very deprivation of the facilities of hearing and speech makes the other senses more acute. A school for them, properly equipped and with competent instructors, is a crying necessity. It is appallingly wrong that they should be classed with lunatics and idiots, or as the fit inmates for asylums merely. Properly cared for and trained, the majority of them would develop into useful and happy citizens, mixing freely in the society of their fellow beings, and well compensating the state for all the expenditure that might be involved in their adequate treatment at an age when they can and should acquire a training for the work of life."

The public meeting and the reports of the

statements made thereat called forth several letters to *The Argus* from correspondents, who strongly advocated Free and Compulsory Education of the Deaf and Dumb in a School under the control of the State, and condemning the Government for past neglect of these people. It is satisfactory to note that public opinion, and also the opinion of those who have the management of the education of the deaf, is coming gradually round from old time to more advanced ideas. The day is dawning when the Deaf and Dumb will have the like advantages and be treated as normal people.

The Argus, April 21st, referring to the petition presented by the deaf-mutes to the Premier's Conference, continues:—"Mr. Corruthers and Mr. Bent (premiers respectively of New South Wales and Victoria) considered the question after the Conference had broken up, and they agreed, as far as their states were concerned, to give effect to the prayer of the petition. Mr. Bent said that he had not yet had the opportunity of ascertaining how far the states have jurisdiction, but if the control of these matters has not yet passed to the Commonwealth, he will endeavor to remove disabilities of the kind from the deaf and dumb."

Recently Mr. Richard Seddon, Premier of New Zealand, paid a visit to the Commonwealth of Australia. The Victorian branch of the A. D. D. A. took advantage of his presence in Melbourne to present him with a memorial, which stated, "We * * * congratulate you, Sir, and the Government of New Zealand, for the wise, just and humane course adopted in the provisions made for the education of the deaf and dumb of that colony. * * * We rejoice to know that the educational establishment for this section of the community in New Zealand is named a "School for Deaf Mutes; that the said school is supported and entirely controlled by the State, and education is compulsory."

The memorial asked him that while in Victoria he would use his influence to bring about like conditions here, and also that he would assist towards the abolition of the absurdities in the Marine Act. Mr. Seddon has since died.

The April number of the South Australian *Deaf Monthly News* is responsible for the following item, which requires further confirmation:

After referring to the number of pupils at the new school for the deaf, Tasmania goes on to say "Most of these come under the *Compulsory Education Act*, passed last session."

A. W.

Now is the time to renew your subscription to the SILENT WORKER.



THE CLAUDIAN CRICKET CLUB OF ENGLAND.

Pennsylvania.

THE sad days, presaging the approach of Fall, are on us once more, and those of us who were able to leave "dull care" behind and hie ourselves away to forest, stream, or sea-shore are once more back in harness and engaged in the usual grind of work, work, work.

Altogether our local "silent folks" had a pleasant summer, in spite of the one great disappointment, over the postponement of the Convention of the Pennsylvania Society for the Advancement of the Deaf, at Mt. Airy. Many and great preparations had been made for this gathering. Many of the fair and eligible young ladies had put their pin money into the most becoming and attractive of dresses, and the men likewise were laying their plans for a nice cage for the



MR. BRICKMAN, OF THE AMICABLE C. C.

"fair one" they confidently expected to win. But, alas! their fond hopes were dashed to the ground, and now they must begin all over again. Others not matrimonially inclined, but bent on pleasure were likewise much disappointed, but in spite of the loud and furious complaints hurled against the committee of arrangements, the latter no doubt did what they thought was "all for the best," mistaken though they might be.

As if to make up for the disappointment over the postponement of the convention, our Clerc Literary Association had two well attended excursions down the Delaware River. The first excursion went to Lorewood Grove, on the 19th of July. It passed off smoothly and uneventfully; the second excursion went to Woodland Beach on the 22nd of August, and was much more largely attended. But it came near ending in a drowning accident. It seems that one of the young ladies who went in bathing got beyond her depth, and was going down, when her struggles were noticed by two or three of the men, who promptly came to her rescue, and pulled her out, altho in a semi-unconscious state. After some hours work at resuscitation she was finally brought to consciousness, and on the next day, Sunday the 23rd, she appeared at All Souls' church as if nothing had happened.

On Sunday, August 5th, about 40 of our people went down to Doylestown, where a service was held by Mr. Dantzer for the inmates, after which all took the opportunity to inspect the Home and mingle with the inmates. All was found in apple-pie order, and the inmates contented and happy.

Mrs. Margaret J. Syle, her daughter Irene, Miss Emma J. Shields, and a number of hearing

friends, spent two weeks at Bushkill Falls, near Delaware Water Gap.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Campbell spent a week visiting friends in and around Lancaster, and Harrisburg.

Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Dantzer passed a pleasant week at Atlantic City, where they met many old friends, among whom were Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Boland, of Romney, W. Va., and Miss A. B. Rouse, of Baltimore. On Sunday, August 19th, during the absence of the pastor on his vacation, Mr. B. R. Allabough, of Wilkinsburg, assisted by Mr. James S. Reider, held service at All Souls' church, and preached an inspiring sermon. Mr. and Mrs. Allabough had been spending about two weeks vacation between friends here and at Mr. Allabough's old home at Norristown.

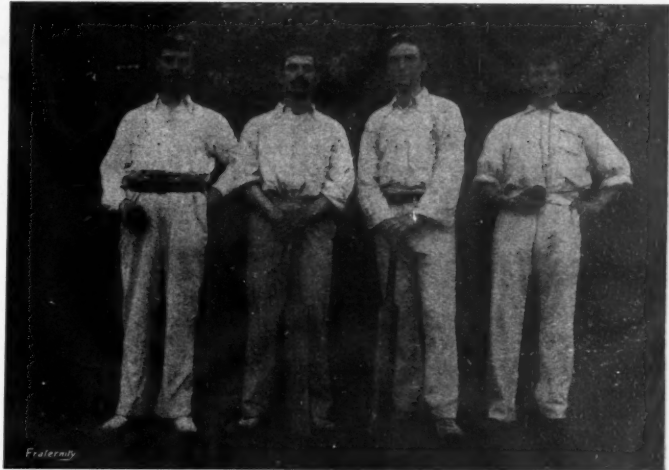
Two Sundays later, Rev. George F. Flick, who was on his way back to his duties from his summer's vacation with relatives and old friends in Ohio, stopped off here, and assisted at the Communion service at All Souls' church and preached an unusually good and helpful sermon.

By the way, cards are just out announcing the approaching marriage of Mr. Flick to Miss Amelia Bolton Rouse, of Baltimore, at "Glengyle," Park Heights Avenue, Baltimore, on Wednesday afternoon, October 24th. Congratulations.

Mr. and Mrs. Aaron Witmeyer and Mrs. Abraham Marshall were other pleasant summer visitors here. The latter had not been in Philadelphia for 29 years. Years ago they all lived here and Mr. Marshall was one of Rev. Mr. Syle's warm supporters, and all his children were baptized in All Souls' Mission, which then met in St. Stephen's Church, 10th and Chestnut street.

No doubt, after all these years, Mrs. Marshall found many changes in the city; and for the first time she visited All Souls' church, for whose upbuilding she and Mr. Marshall had borne their share of the labor years ago.

I was much interested in the article by Miss Alice C. Jennings, of Boston, on the question, "Is it Beneficial to a Deaf Oralist to Learn The Sign Language?" and the rejoinder of Miss Emma Atkinson. The article is interesting to me



CLAUDIAN CRICKET CLUB, PRIZE WINNERS, 1904.

because of my personal experience and the way in which it was put. The first year of my own education was on oral lines, and then at the Indiana Institution for some three or four years purely by signs (which undoubtedly was a great mistake, because I continued all my life to use my powers of speech acquired in childhood before becoming deaf,) and then for two years by the oral method, and latterly by the combined method, that is, the sign method in regular class room recitations, with an hour's instruction every day in articulation. I have always felt that if more care had been given to speech training in my first years, my speech would now be much better than it is, albeit I have no difficulty in making myself understood in speech. In after years I must confess I was much biased against all methods not conducted on the old combined method plan, and so expressed myself publicly on more than one occasion, but mingling with those who were educated by or used the different methods I have come to the conclusion that the best method is that pursued at the Rochester school. I lived near this school for some years and knew the officers and pupils intimately, and knowing them as I did, I saw no better proof of the value of the method than the average high intelligence of the pupils. There the pupils use the English language, orally and manually, during and out of school hours, and this habit clings to most of them even after leaving school. Cha-



BRISTOL FOOT BALL CLUB OF LONDON, 1903-04.

pel exercises there conducted throughout by manual spelling, the sign-language being entirely tabooed. As far as I could see or learn, the pupils got along well and I used this method of reading the church service and preaching to the deaf of Rochester with success. Unfortunately, in all large cities too many have poor eye-sight, and the average church or meeting place is not ideally lighted for a service for deaf-mutes, and besides there are too many among the deaf who will be able to comprehend a service delivered entirely in the manual spelling method, much less of a service delivered orally.

Most of us know what it is to sit for an hour through the regular services conducted for hearing people. How some of us have longed then for a little of that spiritual edification that is our more fortunate brother's. One of our gifted silent sisters, Miss Anna B. Bense, years ago committed to verse the soul longing that possessed her as it has possessed many of us. The verses are entitled.—

A VOICE TO THE DEAF.

I sat within the church so dim and calm,
And watched the people in their grave content
Listening, each with eager face upturned,
To hear the message sent.

But through the silence deep that pressed me close,
No word of comfort on my spirit broke;
Not e'en for me the anthem's swelling sound
The solemn silence woke.

I turned half heart-sick towards the altar there;
I stood alone while the crowd passed by;
Then from my heart to God through all the pain
Went up a bitter cry.

He heard and answered: on my heart there fell
Peace like a benediction after prayer:
While to my soul the Voice Eternal spake
A message sweet and rare.

I raised my head: a rush of gladness thrilled
My being through. Content, at last, I trod
With slow steps down the dim aisle, while my heart
Bowed with the love of God.

So taking into consideration my personal experience and the facts of the situation as we find it among the deaf, it seems to me that while Miss Atkinson has arrived at the right conclusion in regard to methods, education and social conversation among the deaf, Miss Jennings has reached the right conclusion as to the best method of preaching the WORD to the "children of silence." C D.

PHILADELPHIA, PA., October 10, 1906.

THE GOLDEN ROD

I know a field, a sunny field.
But not in sunny France,
And there is neither glint of shield.
Nor gleam of pennoned lance,
Nor does the wind toss knightly plumes,
Nor silken tents unfold,
And yet in autumn it becomes
The field of the cloth of gold.

For when the haze of summer days
Has melted from the skies
And we, without reproof, may gaze
Up into heaven's eyes,
A host their plumes and banners shake
In joust with breezes bold,
And goldenrod's bright champions make
The field of the cloth of gold.

The butterflies with blazoned wings
Are heralds for the fight,
And many a lovely lady flings
Her token to her knight
And so amid their gorgeous suite,
With pomp and wealth untold,
Summer and autumn royally meet
On the field of the cloth of gold.

— Martha Hartford in St. Nicholas.

THE FLEETING YEAR

The spring is gone and summer wanes apace,
And frosty autumn now is at the door;
And while I smile to see his ruddy face,
I sigh to think the summer time is o'er;
I sigh, and think of all the many hours
And days of purest pleasure that I found
With nature in her pleasant leafy bowers,
With peace and joy and plenty spread around.
I sigh and think of pleasures of the past,
For melancholy autumn now is here,
And soon upon his chilly wintry blast
Will bear the moaning of the dying year,
Then, winter, with his fleecy mantle while,
Will hide the year forever from my sight.

Frank Leon Beeby.

St. Louis

THE Missouri Association of the Deaf met in St. Louis, October 1-3 inclusive and made history. The attendance exceeded expectations, good feeling and good sense characterized the proceedings, and every important measure had the enthusiastic and unanimous approval of the convention. The constitution is to be revised the association is to be incorporated, a home for



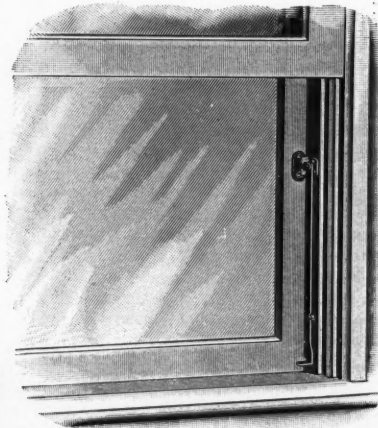
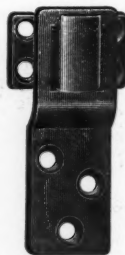
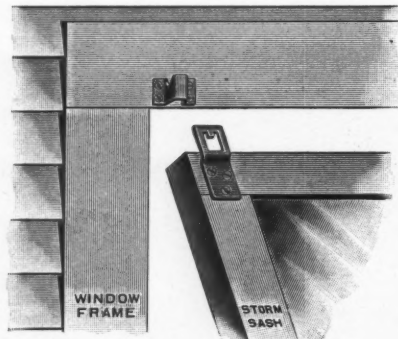
MR. ANTON SCHROEDER.

the aged and infirm deaf of the state is to be established, and, of course, the "combined method" is to be upheld. The social function of the convention was a very pleasant affair, recalling somewhat an evening in the Missouri building during the world's fair. The deaf of Missouri have made a good beginning towards worthy ends along practical lines. With singleness of purpose and unity of action they are bound to succeed. The officers who are to direct the destinies of the Association during the next three years are Messrs. Whittaker, Froning, Misses Molloy, Myers; Messrs. Steidemann, Rother, Phelps,

for his device. As it has been in the market for a comparatively short time, the large sale through such exclusive channels bears ample testimony to the exceptional merits of Mr. Schroeder's invention and of his ability as a salesman. While Mr. Schroeder may not be the first deaf-mute to have had an invention patented, he is probably the first to have invented something practical, salable and financially profitable to the inventor. In addition to an inventive mind Mr. Schroeder has a clever way of showing the good points of his invention which, reinforced by a good commercial education, a gentlemanly bearing and a manly presence, often wins for him success where the silver-tongued salesman would have failed. As a pioneer in a new, and, by the deaf, a comparatively unoccupied field, Mr. Schroeder is a shining light.

The answer of Miss Alice C. Jennings to the question "Is it Beneficial to a Deaf Oralist to Learn the Sign-Language?" published in the last issue of THE SILENT WORKER, is a valuable and interesting contribution to the discussion for the reason that she speaks from the view-point of a deaf-oralist. The ultra oralists have shown scant respect for the opinions of the educated deaf on the question of methods of instruction, but they can hardly fail to note the increasing defection among those whom they have taught to abhor the sign-language and shun the society of the deaf. Miss Jennings' paper should be issued in pamphlet-form and distributed among the members of the Speech Association, to teachers of the deaf generally, to School boards and to parents of deaf children. We venture to call the attention of the Volta Bureau to this suggestion.

It is not every deaf oralist that is willing to become qualified to speak from experience as Miss Jennings has done. I have in mind a young man trained at Miss Garrett's School near Philadelphia. He has good ability and a fair education, and while in St. Louis made his home with a deaf-mute aunt, and saw much of the deaf of the city. He was baptized and confirmed at a church for the deaf and attended its services, and also some of the social functions. He did not associate with the hearing socially, and knew nothing of conventional signs although anxious to learn. Observing that he made no effort to acquire the sign-language I advised him to exert himself more to that end. He said he wished he was free to do so, but that he had promised his teacher before leaving Miss Garrett's School that he would have nothing to do with the sign-language, and that



SCHROEDER'S PATENT "PEERLESS" HANGERS AND FASTENERS.

Hunter and Cloud.

The members of the local committee who rendered such acceptable service were Messrs. Hunter, Stafford, W. T. Campbell, Burgherr, J. E. Campbell, Froning and Oberbeck.

Mr. Anton Schroeder, of St. Paul, was in St. Louis recently visiting the wholesale hardware houses as the special representative of the Stanley Works of New Britain, Conn., sole manufacturers of an invention of his—the "Schroeder" patent peerless storm-sash, screen and awning hangers and fasteners. While here he induced the leading wholesale hardware firms to give him large orders

he must have her permission before attempting to learn signs. At my suggestion he wrote for the "necessary permission" which, of course, was promptly refused.

Mr. Lester Rosson passed through St. Louis during convention week, but did not tarry long. A more pressing engagement hurried him to Knoxville, Tenn., where on October 10th he claimed as his bride Miss Nora Turner, a recent graduate of the Tennessee School. Having obtained what he had gone for, Mr. Rosson made the return trip to Colorado more leisurely—introducing his charming and accomplished bride to relatives

and friends in Kentucky and St. Louis. The Rosson Brothers—Walter and Lester—have a ranch near Manzanola in Southeastern Colorado—and are doing quite well in supplying the market with the famous Rocky Ford Cantelounes, sugar beets, beans and a variety of fruits. By means of irrigation that part of Colorado, formerly dry and almost worthless, has been transformed into a garden spot worth one hundred dollars an acre and more. The products of the farm find a ready market and command good prices.

Mr. Louis Jacoby, formerly of St. Louis, is associated with the Rosson Brothers on their Colorado ranch and expects to become an independent ranch-man before long. He is delighted with the climate there,—hence his wish to remain.

Miss Lula Carpenter, of Flint, Mich., has been appointed to succeed Miss Pearl Herdman at Gallaudet School. Miss Herdman has obtained leave of absence until next September and she intends to fill up the time with rest and travel. Miss Carpenter has had four years experience in the work. Her brother, Mr. Roy Carpenter, is a graduate of Gallaudet College, and at present an art student in Paris, France.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. W. Howe Phelps, on September 30.

Miss Irene Burow, of the Sophomore class at Gallaudet College, will not represent St. Louis at Kendall Green this year.

Mr. Waldo H. Rothert, of Carthage, Mo., is down for a lecture at St. Thomas' Mission, 1210 Locust Street, on the evening of December 14.

J. H. CLOUD.

South Dakota

THE South Dakota School was opened Sept. 11th. The attendance was excellent. There are 22 boys and 30 girls at present. It is expected that attendance will run up to sixty about Thanksgiving Day. Miss Elizabeth B. Kellogg, of Indianapolis, has charge of the intermediate grades at the South Dakota School this year.

Miss Marion E. Flinch returned to her position as instructor at the Nebraska School this year.

Miss Rosalia Jetta returned to school after a long visit with her friends Misses Mamie Cannon and Laura Menning at Sanborn, Iowa.

Mr. Gorvey, a deaf carpenter, who worked in Sioux Falls this year, has gone to his old home in Iowa to settle up some business affairs that have been giving him considerable trouble of late.

A new green house is to be built at the South Dakota School. The large boys will do the work under the direction of Mr. Hunt, instructor of printing, carpentry and painting.

Grant Simpson returned to Omaha to be at the Aurwood Theatre as one of the principal actors. Last summer he went to New York to seek a better salaried position, but he was offered better wages by the company in Omaha so he concluded to return there.

Prof. H. E. Dawes, who was superintendent of the Nebraska School a few years ago, is editor and owner of the *Advocate* at Fulton, Hanson County, South Dakota.

Francis C. Gueffray, editor of the *Midland Star* published about fifty miles west of Pierre, S. D., was in Sioux Falls, being a guest of John Griffith at the institution last August.

Miss Hulda Anderson, of La Crosse, Wis., is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Ed. S. Hanson at Armour, S. D.

Last September occurred the death of the boy baby of Mr. and Mrs. Ed. S. Hanson. He died suddenly of cholera inflammation. He had been sick but three days. Condolence is extended to the bereaved family.

Edward P. Olson and his brother Olof, known as Olson Bros., carpenters and builders, have been very busy the past summer and fall. They completed erecting a large cottage, two stables, corn crib and granery combined and large corn crib,

besides several jobs done in town. They are at present building a house added to the one three miles and a half east of Wakonda.

EDWARD P. OLSON.

WAKONDA, S. D.

Yvonne Pitrois.

WE have the pleasure of introducing to our readers thru this issue of the SILENT WORKER Mlle Yvonne Pitrois, a popular young French authoress who will be particularly interesting to us all because she is totally deaf, and has been so since she was seven years of age. She is now living with her mother at Tours, but was born in Paris, December 14, 1880. She lost her hearing from the effects of sunstroke. She became totally deaf, and the future must have looked dark for her to her friends; but her mother who is a mother to her indeed and a woman of unusual intelligence, as the course she followed shows, at once undertook her education, and it was owing to



YVONNE PITROIS

her care and perseverance that Yvonne never lost her speech and, moreover, learned to read the lips and enabled her to become an authoress and an attractive member of society.

Mlle Pitrois is bright and vivacious and takes a leading part in all the entertainments at which she is present. Her deafness is hardly in her way. She is a great favorite with young people. In addition to French, she has such a fine command of the English language that, but for her name, any one would suppose she was an English lady. She never had any other teacher than her mother who is her inseparable companion and to whom she attributes all she is and she can be. Her mother is herself an authoress, and conducts a school at Tours for those who wish a better acquaintance with the French or English language. Thru her educational establishment she has formed the acquaintance of many prominent Americans. She is a member of *La Societe des Gens de Lettres*.

Mlle Pitrois was only seventeen years old when she began to write for the press, and articles and stories from her pen often appear in the periodicals of France and Switzerland. Her stories are chiefly for young people, but they are written in such an attractive style, the subject matter is so well chosen and the characters are made so interesting that French critics highly praise her work, and express the hope that she will enter a wider and more difficult field of literature.

Among her articles and stories that have appeared in the press are, *L'Ami de la Maison*, *Le Journal de la Jeune Fille*, *Le Messager du Dimanche*, *Le Relevement*, *Les Prisonniers du Silence*, *La Mission du Silence*.

Some of her stories in book form are, *Un Joyeux Noel*, *Le Noel de Grand'mere*, *Coeurs Aimants*, and *Jeunes Vies*. The last is her latest published book. It is a collection of stories of real, but humble life, full of charm and of captivating interest. It has a preface by Hedgar

Pluviannes, a French author and critic, in which he greatly extols Mlle Pitrois and her work. The book is for sale at Brentano's, in New York city, but there is no English translation. She has two other works in press, namely, "*Cherie*," an idyl for young women, of about two hundred pages; and *Ombres de Femmes*, a volume of biographies of famous women. The latter is finely illustrated. She conducts also the book review department of one of the leading weekly journals of France.

Mlle Pitrois is deeply interested in religious work among the deaf of France and her pen is always at their service. From all her observation and knowledge acquired otherwise, she thinks the deaf of the United States and Great Britain are far better off than those in France, for in the latter country there are very few who interest themselves in the spiritual and temporal welfare of the deaf at large.

There are 22,000 deaf-mutes in France, she says, and only one Protestant clergyman to look after those who are not attending school, while in the United States there are many who do so. This Protestant clergyman is M. Vigier, of Paris. Having been formerly connected with an institution for the education of the deaf, he is thoroughly conversant with oral, manual and sign methods of communication. His mission is in Paris. He and his assistants visit the deaf at their homes, in the hospitals and in the prisons. He is to them what Dr. Thomas H. Gallaudet was to the deaf of New York city.

R. B. L.

The Willie Boys

(Compiled for the Baltimore American by Ralph A. Lyon)

Willie to the circus went.

He thought it was immense;

His little heart went pitter-pat,

For the excitement was in tents.

—Harvard Lampoon.

Willie put his stocking on

Wrong-side out and thought it fun,

Mother didn't like his whim,

So she turned the hose on him.

—Philadelphia Record.

Loud the baby screamed, and louder;

Willie fed her insect powder.

Scolded, answered with a shrug,

"Little sister acted bug."

—Anonymous.

She sits in sorrow, her refined

And still unwrinkled face is grave,

Though Time to her has been most kind—

Her Willie has begun to slave.

—Chicago Record-Herald.

Willie saw some dynamite;

Didn't understand it quite;

Poked it with his little stick;

Rained little Willie for a week.

—Anonymous.

Little Willie, in the best of sashes,

Fell in the fire and was burned to ashes.

By and by the room grew chilly—

But no one liked to poke up Willie.

—Harry Graham.

Willie ate a tablet

The family doctor gave;

Now he's got a big one

On his little grave.

—Anonymous.

Willie, on the railroad track,

Failed to hear the engine squeal;

Now the engine's coming back

Scraping Willie off the wheel.

—Anonyms.

With green apples little Willie

His interior precincts piled;

For the first time since he toddled

Willie's now an angel child.

—Baltimore American.

There are a number of subscribers who have failed to renew their subscription to this paper. To these we desire to say that further delay will mean stoppage of their paper.

With the Silent Workers

EDITED BY ALEXANDER L. PACH.

IN the last issue of this paper, in commenting on the schools that have a goodly quota of deaf teachers, I left off the Indiana school, where such lights in the profession as Vail, Berg, Morrow, Jutt, Miss Kinsley and other shining lights in the profession have rendered good accounts of their work for years past.

Seriously as I can make the point, however, I want to express my firm belief that the deaf teacher of the deaf hasn't begun to pass yet, and never will for that matter. If the proof of the pudding lies in the eating, the proof of the teacher lies in the results.

I know deaf men, congenital mutes, who write English almost perfectly, and they had more instruction from deaf teachers than hearing ones.

What is the difference in a combined school, where the teacher must talk, and be answered either by spelling or by signs, whether the teacher can hear or not, so long as he can deliver himself readily and fluently, and understand every word spoken to him in reply by the pupil whether the teacher can hear or not?

The deaf teacher's only disadvantage is when the show-off time comes. The show-off time is when Commencements and exhibitions are held, and when visitors come. On this dress parade the deaf teacher simply figures with the "also rans." Dress parade honors go to those who can cut the swellest figures, but the real "show down" is on the firing line, where the sharpshooters work is the real test of efficiency. The deaf teacher is on the firing line in the every day work of his pupils. The deaf teacher is a success, because of the fact that in after years his associations with his fellow deaf enable him to see for himself what he has accomplished, and what he has left unaccomplished.

The Naval constructor who designs and builds war-ships, not only stays on board during the trial runs, but watches the ship's performance after the Government has accepted her. And even then he isn't through for he keeps an eye on the records of the ship, so that when he goes to design and build another, he not only knows what his former results are but he knows where they are weak, so the next time he turns out a ship he turns out a better one.

The average deaf teacher is in exactly the same relative position, but in very rare cases is this true of the hearing teacher.

One of the correspondents of one of the deaf papers fills up space with an item to the effect that "summer has gone, and it seemed so dreadful short." Alas this is true. Summer always goes. It's a habit it has. It always seems dreadful short too, another fixed habit!

The same writer tells of somebody's child that it is growing finely. Items of this puffy order are simply sawdust. Also there are some thirty million other children on the continent, almost growing all finely. There's no occasion for worry when this is true. It's really news, and alarming news when the child does not grow finely. That's where the bitter sorrow and heart-pangs and worry seize us and give cause for alarm and just reason for publicity.

The following is a copy of a resolution offered by Mr. Edmund Lyon at the Speech Meeting at Pittsburg. I found it in *The Advance*, and, as it is a "good thing," I am passing it along:

WHEREAS, Harris Taylor, formerly of Texas, recently of Mt. Airy and now of Kentucky, is bossed by Dr. Crouter, terrified by Mrs. Crouter, controlled by Mr. Booth, held under subjection by his relatives, intimidated by the Kentucky delegation and refused unlimited board by Mrs. Burt, therefore be it

Resolved, That Harris Taylor is the most persecuted man in the profession. (2) That his amiability and sweetness of temper are without parallel. (3) That his clothes are the best he can afford to buy. (4) That his appearance should not be counted against him. (5) That he is entitled to the sympathy of the members of the Association and is recommended to the charitable consideration of the Christian people. (6) That he justly merits the love of Christian and Pagan alike.

Resolved again, That these resolutions with a border

around them should find a prominent place in all papers published in the interest of the deaf.

There are mighty few lines that offer possible employment to deaf people, and still fewer in which the deaf people can come out "on top," but I have come across one relaxation in which the hearing get lemons while the deaf smile serenely and enjoy themselves the while.

I refer to the disciples of Isaak Walton!

Here in New York, the fisherman pays more and gets less than anywhere else, but he gets fun and relaxation in proportion so he has "no kick coming."

In the country a man digs bait—worms, clams or what not, sits on a bank or abutment; gets a good mess in a few hours and all at no expense.

The city dweller who seeks to lure the piscatorial victims, starts by getting up at, say four o'clock in the morning, breakfasts, takes a ten-mile or so ride to the big bridge, another ride across and eight miles or so by electric car to the bay from whence the start is made. A walk of half-mile brings him to the sea-going yachts that take him on a fifteen-mile ride out on the ocean, the fare for which is a dollar, sometimes more. The fishing grounds are reached about ten o'clock and anchored where we get the benefit of a heavy ground swell we cast lines.

Our party is made up of people adventitiously deaf, (with now and then an exception) but the hearing people soon become weary of fishing and the *mal de mer* spreads round the boat. Its laughable when it isn't pitiable, for who don't feel sorry for the poor victim of "seasickness?"

Here in just this one case the deaf have a big advantage over their hearing fellows, and they keep serenely on catching fish (if there are any on the feeding grounds that day, and it often happens there are none).

Towards night, with drooping eyelids and leaden heels, the fisherman reaches his home again. In time, the trip has cost him fourteen hours. In dollars—two to three are eaten up, for one thing and another!

In fish, he has sometimes four "flake," (otherwise flat-fish—otherwise flounders) or perhaps a half dozen weak-fish or sea-bass.

He also has had (and you can't count it's great value) a day free from nearly all cares, generally a cool breeze blows and the fresh air is inspiration and invigoration.

It takes some time to accustom yourself to the rolling of the little thirty-footer, but once you acquire the art of keeping the proper perpendicular you can bring in hungry Mr. Fish under almost any circumstances.

The one regret is that more of the deaf have not learned the keen zest that the sport adds to life. Some wouldn't think of making the trip, on the ground that they have to get up too early, but even that is no detriment, or at least should not be for you can compensate for it by going to bed early.

TRAVEL TABLOIDS.

There was a Convention at Syracuse last summer, but this has nothing to do with the convention, mostly with getting there. Just for the novelty of it 'tother fellow and I took the Ontario and Western, which from the scenic standpoint, is the finest route through the Empire State, but the traffic north of the Sullivan County summer resorts is light, and the through traffic east to west is handled by two trains each way per day.

You leave New York at six in the evening and the Continental Limited lands you at Oneida at 2.45 in the wee sma hours of the morning, after which means, too, that it's no time for mirth and laughter. The Pullman porter hauls us out of our berths at two A.M., and we've had only three hours sleep. However, we're going to Syracuse, and simply must change at Oneida. While waiting for the train to reach destination, the conductor notices us talking, and breaks in with the two-hand alphabet, to the surprise of the porter, who suddenly remembers that down in Old Kentucky he worked in a family whose daughter was, to use his own expression, "deth and dum," and he joins in with clever one-hand spelling; clever as to speed and formation, but rank as to accuracy in placing the right number of letters in a word, and rank as to accuracy in placing them in their proper

order. However, the funny part, to us was, that the night before he served us a buffet lunch, and made up our berths, all the while writing what he had to say, and never once letting it dawn on him that he could spell on his fingers, until he saw some one else do so.

Funny? Decidedly.

Well, here we alight at Oneida. Been through dozens of times on the Central and West Shore, but never saw this part of town before. Two questionable looking characters ask us something, but get "can't hear" replies, and we are heartily glad when they leave us. Finally the train puffs off for Chicago, the baggage and express matter is hauled into the room provided for them, the agent, or night dispatcher, draws the shades, and possibly goes to sleep, and by three, the station is ours alone.

We stretch our legs by walking outside a while. A cool breeze sends shivers through us; it comes down straight from Lake Oneida, ten miles away. Two objects are seen down the track, look like tramps. Think we will go back in the waiting-room. Sleep? Not on your life. We read last night's New York evening papers. Tedious, as yesterday's papers always are. Then we look over the timetable, about the only thing in the room. I think railroads all have seven-foot giants to put up their time tables in waiting-rooms, because they always post them so high up, you have to get a step-ladder to read them.

Gee! Folks, wouldn't a cup of coffee go nice? Nothing better in the world, except two cups of coffee, but the prospect is inviting because neither love nor money will get us a cup of coffee now.

Hello, here's a diversion! A freight train stops to take water. Envy that locomotive, taking in gallons and gallons, but for us, not even a drop to drink. And now it's only half-past three! Another diversion! It seems Oneida is a division dispatching point, and the operator has left the order book on the outer ledge. We find that engines can't take water at Caughdenoy. A bridge at Fish's Eddy is undergoing repairs, and so on, and so on. Killing time nicely till the first streaks of dawn show the coming birth of another day, and then we light out, bag and baggage, to hunt up the New York Central depot, in some other part of the town, and as there is not a soul awake to question, we just guess at it, and wonder of wonders, we guess right, for a fifteen minutes walk brings us to the Central's quaint station.

Here, asleep, we meet the two "suspicious characters." Seems they had only asked us what we would have asked them. A busy place, compared with our last one. Long freight trains pass frequently in both directions, several of them cattle-laden each bringing with them aromas of the stock yards and the fertilizer works. Several passenger trains, made up of Pullman sleepers pass, carrying signals indicating two and three sections, and then, at exactly six o'clock comes a novelty for deaf people, in the shape of a factory whistle that I would like to have near my home. It is a block away, and we, on the station platform feel the vibration exactly as if we were hearing people getting the benefit of the sound by normal means. The factory whistle tells people to get up, and they do get up. All around us windows are thrown up, shutters thrown open, and towel-heads, with figures wrapped in Mother Hubbard looking gowns appear at all the surrounding cottages, and the work of the day begins. At near seven the first of the local trains stop and bear us away to Syracuse, where we get our long desired breakfast—a really and truly long-felt want satisfied.

And coming back (for all the details of the Convention have been printed and have no place here) we are "up against it" again. After a long tiresome day, we leave Syracuse at near midnight, and arrive at Oneida at one A.M. On the train a man whose get-up we dislike in the extreme, starts a conversation, and is quickly "bit off," when we tell him we are both deaf. He essays again, and this time fingers go to ears, with an accompanying emphatic negative shake of the head.

Finally we reach Oneida again; head for the business part of the town in quest of a hotel. No one "in the know," would take the route we followed, for we described two sides of a triangle, where we should have cut straight along the other side. At a little park, in a rather dark and lone-

some place, our friend of the train confab again holds us up. Told him, as before, that we were still deaf. He persists, and we want to shake him, for he is certainly obnoxious, and he may be worse.

The Chief Engineer and First Pilot of an Owl lunch wagon, to whom we appeal for directions to a hotel, points out the way to reach the best one, but the obnoxious one, still persistently pestering us, wants us to take to another. At length we reach something in hotel shape, and ring the night bell, which brings the portly proprietor down in a bath robe, and we find he uses the manual alphabet all right; get confident with him, and tell him to get rid of the pesterer, who has followed us right to our bed-room door.

Anything in the shape of a bed would be a luxury, to two tired and worn men with four days of convention conventionalities just behind them, so we're soon asleep, and next morning find our hotel is a third or fourth class affair, so, after finding no restaurant open we are obliged to seek its dining-room. We were served with something that looked like oat-meal, but tasted like edible saw-dust. Accompanying it we had near-coffee, and near-milk. The waitress asked if we would have "steak," we said we would. We got it. She thought she was writing steak, we thought we were to get steak. Both fooled. We got "steak." I think now as I see it all in the vista that "Stake" is the Oneida name for a discarded rubber heel, of the kind made by the celebrated Mr. O'Sullivan.

We got away from Oneida soon after breakfast, and found that instead of waiting till noon for the New York bound express, we could take a North bound train to Sylvan Beach, and see that novel resort. We had the good fortune to fall in with a local deaf-man, bound for the same place, and we saw it all by noon, and saw so much of it that we want to go again.

The Continental Limited express, via. Ontario and Western road, ordinarily, does not stop at Sylvan Beach, but because it is scheduled to stop on Sunday at 12.41 noon, we allowed ourselves the treat of a morning at the Beach, and we went to the station fully a half hour before the time scheduled, because to miss it mean a delay of 24 hours, which would mean that we would arrive at destination Monday night, instead of Sunday night, so it was good policy to be early. As the watch hands indicated 12.39, and no semblance of activity around the station; no hotel, baggage or hack runners; no country swains, and people to meet friends, we began to get a very severe attack of frozen pedal extremities. Just at 12.41, when the train should have been due, I rushed in on the operator, and told him in breathless haste, our situation. He took it all in on the instant, and completed the refrigerator of the nether extremities by telling us that the train did not come into the Sylvan Beach terminal, but stopped, barely hesitated as it were, at the junction of the main line and the Beach spur: This was brand new to us, for in our ignorance, we thought we were right on the mail line.

"Then I suppose we can't catch it," I queried. "Right you are, and left too I fear," he replied, and then an idea struck him, and he called up Oswego on the wire, and got the information that the Limited was fifteen minutes late, and, he added, if you run "like blazes," a half mile down the track, you will see the "Y" that leads to the shed, where main line trains stop.

Two other passengers, strangers, evidently, and, like us, intending to catch the New York train, saw us grab baggage and light out, and when they found the wherefore, entered the sprinting match.

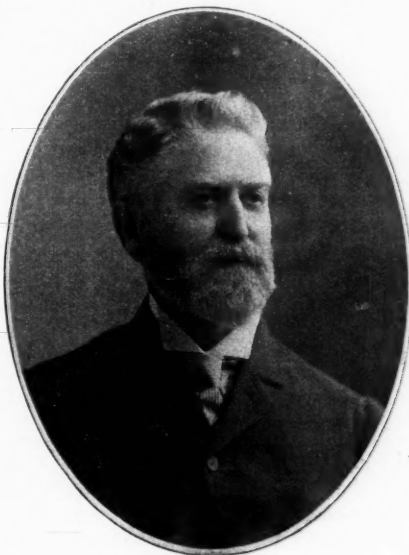
It was, as already stated, near one o'clock noon, of a scorching hot August day. With baggage impeding us we raced down the half mile of "right of way," and reached the junction with several seconds to spare. The cool comfortable ride over the tops of the mountains soon made us forget our discomforts, particularly when, at Norwich, we had great drinks of fresh milk with our lunch, which we followed up at Walden, with more lunch, and more milk, and yet again at Middletown, a dinner, with copious draughts of milk. The O. & W. restaurants get better as you get nearer New York. The best one is in the Hoboken terminal. By the way we had dinner there when we first started out; begun it at 5.30, and the train doesn't leave till six. We had just

finished and looked up at the clock, which indicated six, the train's leaving time, so we ran for the train aisle, and down it only to find it was only 5.55. Went back to investigate why we were fooled by a clock five minutes late, and found it was only an indicator dial, big face, and big hands, and in very small letters at the top; "Next train for the west leaves at."

ALEX. L. PACH.

Resignation of R. Mathison from the Superintendency of the Belleville, Ontario, School for the Deaf.

THE deaf throughout Canada, and especially those who were pupils during his tenure of office, were profoundly astonished when they heard of the contemplated resignation of Mr. R. Mathison from the head of their beloved Alma Mater to accept the more lucrative and higher salaried position as Supreme Secretary of the Independent Order of Foresters of the World, and since then this has been the main topic of conversation among the deaf over in the land of the Maple and the tense of their feeling is in the form of regret, but are, moreover, pleased to hear of his elevation to a higher salaried and more exalted position. His resignation takes effect on November 15th next, but at time of writing nothing



MR. R. MATHISON.

Who has resigned from the Superintendency of the Belleville, Capada, School.

has been heard of regarding his successor, but we know it will be hard to get one so well equipped for this difficult and important position, and by Mr. Mathison's leaving, the province loses a very valuable servant and the Belleville Institution its most valuable official.

Mr. Mathison was born in Kingston, Ont., on January 9th, 1843, and received his education in the common and grammar schools of Woodstock and Brantford, Ont. In his youthful days he learned the art of type slinging and graduated as a reporter on the *Hamilton Daily Times*, becoming later on editor and part owner of the *Brantford Expositor*. In February, 1872, he entered the Ontario Government's service by becoming Bursar for the Institution for the Insane at London, where he remained for six years and then accepted the same sort of a job at the Toronto Asylum for a year and a half, after which he was appointed to the Superintendency of the Ontario School for the Deaf at Belleville, a position he has occupied to this day with much credit to himself and the Government. During this long period of twenty-seven years he has endeared himself to the hearts of thousands of his admiring friends, both deaf and hearing. He is honorary president of the Ontario Deaf-Mute Association, of the Maple Leaf Reading and Debating Society of Toronto, and Vice-President of the American Association of Instructors of the Deaf. He is a methodist in religion and a liberal in politics. He joined the ranks of the Independent Order of Foresters twenty years ago and for the past fourteen years has been this organization's Supreme

Journal Secretary. The salary he has been getting as Superintendent of the Belleville Institution is about \$2,000 per annum, while the office of Supreme Secretary of the I. O. F. carries an annual stipend of \$7,000. Mr. Mathison will likely make his new home in Toronto, where he will be royally welcomed by the deaf of that city. As a result of his resignation, a complete change in the teaching and official staff at the Belleville school is contemplated, so say unconfirmed rumors.

HERBERT W. ROBERTS.

LATER.—Dr. Coulson, of Peterboro, Ont., has been appointed to succeed Mr. Mathison.

Pittsburgh.

Twenty-fifth Convention of the Deaf Mute Association.

The Rev. A. W. MANN opened and closed the 15th convention of the Pennsylvania Association for the Advancement of the Deaf at Pittsburgh, on August 31st and September 1st, and held services for the delegates and members of St. Margaret's mission on Sunday, the 2nd, in the chapel of Trinity Church. The following is the address of the Bishop of Pittsburgh to the Association:

"To the Pennsylvania Association for the Advancement of the Deaf:"

"To the many words of welcome addressed to you by various officials and classes of people, upon the occasion of your meeting in Pittsburgh, I would fain add my tribute of appreciation of the work to which your Association is committed. All honor those who projected and are now maintaining the Association, which has for its purpose the advancement of the deaf. Their more favored brethren should universally lend a hand in furtherance of your plans.

"Naturally from my standpoint, all true advancement would seem to depend for its fine and richer qualities upon clear views of duty to God and man—the development of the spiritual sense—the cultivation of that power of vision, which looks beyond the present and transitory to things eternal.

"And it is a comfort to believe that the deaf, in their undisturbed quietness, and undistracted by the noise and turmoil of the world, may the more readily have converse with the Father of Spirits, and dwell more nearly in His presence.

"I rejoice that the Church to which I belong and which I represent in this diocese, has borne her testimony to the value of spiritual things for the deaf has for so many years conspicuously labored for their advancement in many of the larger cities, and small towns as well.

"Gallaudet and Clerc in the past, Chamberlain, Searing, Mann, Dantzer, VanAllen, Snielau, Whildin, Cloud, and Flick of the present, our faithful missionaries East and West, North and South, who have done and are doing at vast expense of time and travel and energy a work truly like that of the angels, tireless in their ministry to them who shall be heirs of salvation.

"With the religious spirit permeating and pervading every portion of their advancement, the Association may be sure of true success and permanence in the results attained. I can answer for the efficiency and value of that which our Church Mission among the Deaf-Mutes is endeavoring to accomplish here under the zealous leadership of him, who for more than thirty years has wrought so nobly in their behalf.

"May this and every kindred effort make further and further progress and all your plans in whatever department, have the divine approval and blessing. I pray for your deliberations God's special guidance."—*The Living Church*, Sept. 8, '06.

Canada.

Mr. and Mrs. H. V. Peters returned to Chicago last September after visiting Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Thomas, of Oakville, Ontario. They came all the way from the Windy City in their big automobile and returned the same way. They are well-known in the city.

An account of the second convention of the Maritime Deaf Mute Association will appear in the December number.

Silent Worker

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ADDRESS ALL COMMUNICATIONS TO
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PARENTS will please read carefully the notices for the Christmas holiday which they will receive in a few days.

In other Pastures. It was a beautiful animal and one that the U. of P. had coralled only after years of effort, but, as is often the case when we think we have a sure thing, the boys at the big university on the Schuylkill got careless and allowed the pride of its campus to get away. The teaching goes on perfunctorily, and hollow-eyed boys go through the form of attending classes, but there's no dispelling the gloom that has settled down upon the boys in West Philadelphia, since Swarthmore got Pensey's goat.

Most Unreasonable. WE must beg to remind parents, again, that the long Christmas holiday and the one in summer is given the children with the understanding that they be not taken home between these times except in case of a death in the family, or on some such account. Already a mother has written for her child who, has scarce been here a month, to come home for some new finery, something that could have been prepared during the three months at home. We have a number now awaiting admission, and when a child goes home, for such trivial causes in the future, we shall simply take in a new pupil, and let the absentee wait 'till the next fall.

Death in the Pot. THAN the cuisine, in a school for the deaf, there is nothing of more vital importance, for upon it depends the bodily health, upon which largely hinges everything else, and so, great care is everywhere taken to make the table the most healthful and nutritious possible. The children in our schools are now, very many of them, children of most tender years, and so milk forms a staple article of diet, the most important probably of them all.

It has recently been ascertained that nowhere are adulterants and preservatives more common than in milk. At first it was suggested that this

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was the case with the low priced milk furnished to the very poor, but only within a few days it has become public that even the milk furnished upon many of the finest dining cars of our land, vehicles frequented only by the well-to-do and rich, contained formaldehyde as a preservative.

Nathan Strauss in a recent reference to the subject has this to say:—

"There is no form of waste in the world so wanton and so reckless as the waste of human life. The number of children who die each year, and whose deaths are preventable, would populate a city. And the chief cause of this awful prodigality of human life is impure milk. I say that 75 per cent of the milk brought into New York city should be dumped into the gutter. The system of certification of milk means one quality for those who can afford to pay for it and another for the poor. We have seen the country rent and torn over the disclosures of the manner of canning food products, but I tell you that there is more danger, disease and death lurking in our milk than in all the canned meats of the country, even if the evils charged against the packing houses really exist.

"The prevalence of preventable diseases is a disgrace to enlightened government. The scientific minds of the world are alert to discover means of curing diseases; would it not be well to direct some of this energy into channels of prevention? If the entire milk supply of our city were Pasteurized, the saving of innocent lives which now pay the penalty of indifference is incalculable."

In our milk supply we are singularly fortunate. It appears to be as nearly perfect as it is possible to get it. It comes from a private, select herd, and has stood every test, and it is sincerely to be hoped, that it may long be continued unto us.

A Distinct Loss.

THERE was never a summer that wrought such numerous and radical changes in the personnel of our schools for the deaf as the one just past. Already the resignation of a half dozen heads has been chronicled and to this number, and coming to most of us as the greatest surprise of all, is the passing of Brother Mathison of the Belleville School. Mr. Mathison began his service in the work at an early age and, though yet comparatively young in years, he was one of the Nestors of the profession, a Nestor in thought a Nestor in utterance and a Nestor in the whole field of endeavor in behalf of the deaf.

The resignation of Mr. Mathison was formally conveyed to the President of his Board in the following letter:

"Dear Sir,—After a service of thirty-four and one-half years, six years as Bursar of the Asylum at London, one and a half as Manager of Industries and Bursar of the Central Prison, Toronto, and twenty-seven in my present position, I tender herewith my resignation as Superintendent and Principal of the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb at Belleville, to take effect on Nov. 15, if convenient to you. Before leaving I wish to present the annual report to Sept. 30, and close up all matters of accounts, etc. I shall remain any longer period that you may think necessary in order to give my successor such information as he may wish, and if at any time my experience is desired in furthering the interests of the deaf and dumb of the Province it will be at your command.

"During my whole tenure of office I have been content to perform the various duties assigned me to the very best of my ability, and it is a pleasing recollection at the present time that I enjoyed the confidence of the Ministers and the various Governments under whom I served.

"I notice by the newspapers that Mr. Snow, of Toronto, has been appointed by Royal Commission to enquire into matters connected with this institution. Would you kindly arrange for Mr. Snow to commence his enquiries here in the near future, in order that his findings may be arrived at before I leave the service.

"Allow me to thank you personally for many courtesies since you have been head of this institution. I have received every consideration that you could possibly extend."

Referring to his career the *Toronto Globe* says:—

Mr. Mathison was born in Kingston in 1843, and educated in the common and grammar schools of Woodstock and Brantford. After learning the printing business he graduated as a reporter on the staff of *The Hamilton Times*, and subsequently became editor and part proprietor of the *Brantford Expositor*, a relation that he relinquished upon his appointment by the Government to the office of Bursar of the London Asylum for Insane in February, 1872. The rest of the details of his service for the Province are given in his letter to Hon. Dr. Pyne. He has given much attention to the education of the deaf and dumb, and his services and merits in that direction have been recognized by the National (Gallaudet) College for the Education of the Deaf at Washington, D. C., and of which the President of the United States is the patron and Honorary President, which among other honors conferred upon him the degree of Master of Arts. He is a graduate student of Prof. Alexander Melville Bell, author of "Visible Speech," and took a thorough course in that branch of instruction for the deaf. Mr. Mathison was honored by being elected Vice-President of the Association of American Instructors of the Deaf at a recent meeting, a body composed of Superintendents, teachers and principals in the institutions of Canada and the United States. The measure of a man's capacity is the success he commands. Since Mr. Mathison's appointment to the charge he has now filled for over twenty years the Belleville school has been known to stand not only as one of the most efficiently managed public institutions in the Province, but as a rival of the best and foremost establishments of the kind on both continents.

Mr. Mathison leaves the position he has so long and honorably held to become the Supreme Secretary of the Order of Foresters, recently vacated by Lieut. Col. J. A. McGillivray who had retired owing to ill-health.

There are few in the profession more widely or favorably known than Mr. Mathison, and it will be a matter of the greatest regret to all that anything could have induced him to leave the work for which he was in every way so pre-eminently fitted.

Of Quality. Too much cannot be said of those splendid visitors to our desk, "The Geographical Magazine" and "The Chatauquan." Both are filled with the most interesting and edifying material, and neither has as yet taken to devoting the major portion of its space to gaudy advertisement. Nothing could be more artistic than the advertising now done, but you can get a bushel of it for the asking, and it seems a pity to get, in return for the good money one spends for reading matter, so little beside just ads.

It is a question whether one owning a chestnut tree now has a blessing or something else, the small boy is so anxious.

The first snow of the season came last Wednesday, the 10th of October, and it was not an ordinary affair by any means. It began early in the morning with a few flakes. At noon there was quite a flurry and during the afternoon there were frequent storms that would be creditable in December. It is said that in the East End snow was shoveled from the sidewalk, but here it melted as it came down. Thursday morning the roofs were covered. This is the earliest snow recorded since 1880 with one exception. In 1889 there was what the weather bureau calls a trace on the 7th of October. Last year a few flakes fell on 6th of November, and there was no more during the month. And it was cold. The mercury was down to 24 on the streets which is as low as it has been at this season for 30 years, and only twice has it reached this depth in that time. Goose bones seem to differ this fall, or the prophets do not read alike, for all kinds of winters have been predicted.—*The Western Pennsylvanian*.

School and City

Not a robin now remains with us.

Ella Blackwell's mother and sister visited her a short time ago.

In the absence of Mr. Sharp, Miss Whelan has taken charge of Classes A. and B.

To see the sun is certainly pleasant, after such a spell as we have recently had.

A very sore foot has made life a sort of a burden for May Eble during the past week.

Thomas Crowell now sleeps at home. This affords room for another out-of-town pupil.

There are some fine maps in the school rooms. Teachers as well as pupils are proud of them.

Friday is baked beans day, and it is a great day in the ward for every body is very fond of them.

Classes C and D are at present very much interested in map drawing and much improvement is seen in this branch of their work.

The McKay stitcher arrived on the 30th. It will be a most valuable addition to our Shoe-making department, and the boys will all have a chance to get some knowledge of a machine.

The basket-ball game on the evening of the 25th between the James A. C. and our team resulted in their favor by a score of 11 to 9.

Minnie Brede and Clema Meleg both received postal-cards from Emma Donus last week. Upon the cards were excellent pictures of Emma.

On Sunday, October 21st, Walter Hedden celebrated his 15th birthday. One of his presents was a crisp two dollar bill from his father.

The "tumbling" of Frank Mesick in the gymnasium is unusually fine. If he keeps his present gait, he will certainly make a "star."

Everybody is hoping for a box from home on Thanksgiving Day. Judging from what we hear, many will have their fondest hopes realized.

Little Misses Robinson, Parella, Keator, Colberg, and Klepper never get tired of looking at the stereograph pictures in the office. Indeed we seldom get tired of them ourselves, they are so beautiful.

Miss Wood called upon Mabel Snowden while she was in Lambertville. She is a nice little housekeeper and is also sewing for some friends. Time does not hang heavily on her hands for she is always busy.

The parents who write occasionally, couching their letters in very simple language and giving all of the news of their neighborhood, are doing a great deal towards interesting and elevating their children.

Mr. Throckmorton arrived and took charge of the shoe-making department on Tuesday. He has secured a house here, and will move immediately. Already things are "beginning to hum" in his work-room.

Hans Hansen and Dawes Sutton have been assigned cases in the printing office and George Bedford, Benny Abraham, Carl Droste, Charles Durling, Hartley Davis, Raymond Carney, and Samuel Eber have been given benches in the wood-working department.

Helen Harrison expected her aunt and uncle last Sunday. They were touring in their auto and had told Helen they would stop in Trenton. Helen was much disappointed but the promise of a nice big cake dried her tears.

The linotype worked a little stiffly and spluttered a bit at first, but is running beautifully now. Mr. Porter is simply delighted with the acquisition, and the printers are all more than anxious to get a chance at it.

Our new supervisor, Mr. Edwin Markley, arrived on the 20th ult. He takes most kindly to his duties and promises to make a first class officer. Mr. Markley is a nephew of our Mr. Johnson, and is much like him in his ways.

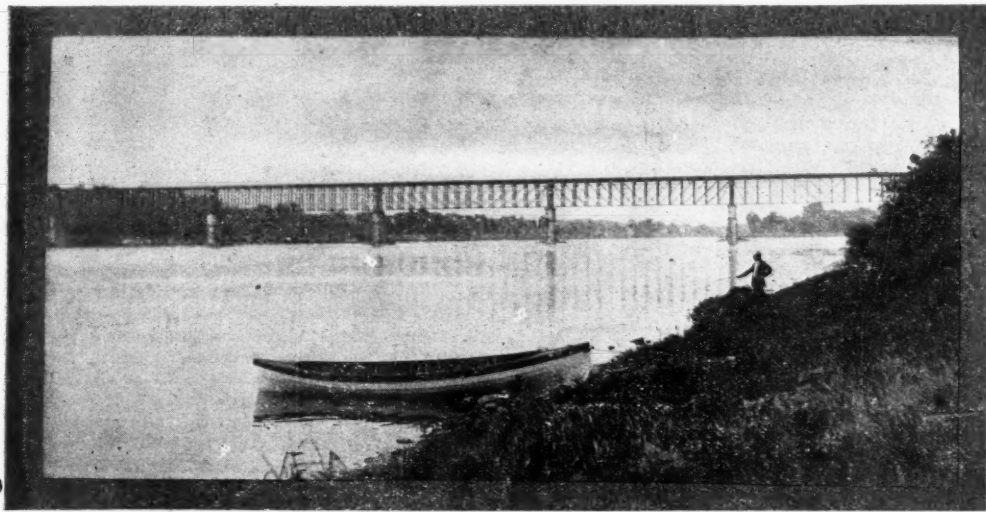
Willie Hetzel's playing was the feature of our last game in the basket-ball court. He made four goals and barely missed a dozen more. The papers commented on his good work, and he is preserving the clippings with religious care.

In a recent journal Arthur Blake says, The old saying is "there is no place like home." "You bet there aint when it comes to roast turkey and chicken, on Thanksgiving day; but at school here it is almost like home, for we get everything that goes with Thanksgiving."

Sunday afternoon, a party consisting of seven boys accidentally passed the First Precinct Police Station on Chancery Street. They could not restrain themselves from taking a peep in the door, where they were confronted by Capt. Cleary of that station, who invited them in, and showed them all about the building. The boys quite appreciate such kindness.

Miss Papinta never forgets us when she comes to Trenton. Upon the occasion of her engagement here last week we received the usual invitation, and every soul in the house had an opportunity to see her wonderful fire dance. The afternoon was ideal, and her dance more varied and attractive than ever. The rest of the bill was the usual fine one the Trent affords, and this is saying everything.

Carmine Pace is one of the greatest, if not the greatest, basket-ball player we ever had and a leader in the kind of sports at our school. He says that when he leaves this school he will organize a basket-ball team, composed entirely of deaf-mutes and will tour New Jersey and the neighboring states playing against the various hearing teams. The coming team, he says is to be composed of the following players: Fred Walz, Jacob Herbst, Henry Hester, and Otto Reinke, with some other good players and himself. Carmine, who knows every point of the game, having had six years experience, is to captain the team. He says he expects to make a winning team.



THE PHILADELPHIA AND READING RAILROAD BRIDGE JUST ABOVE TRENTON

Charles Quigley received a very useful birthday gift from home last week, in the form of a safety razor.

A whole month of the term has passed and we have not yet seen Dr. Lockwood. Pretty near time for him to come in with autumnal greetings.

Charles Durling had a birthday last week, and broke the record in postal cards, receiving sixty altogether.

Louisa Hubatka, while walking home from Sunday-school on Sunday afternoon was amazed to meet her father. He was on his way to visit her at the school.

Rose Wackerle was another of the old pupils heard from last week. Fannie Brown received a nice long letter from her.

Etta Travis breaks her glasses on an average of once a week; but claims, in extenuation that she never does it "on purpose."

The usual good time was had on Halloween. Games and plays furnished the diversion and apples, cakes and cider, the menu.

Our new physical trainer, Mr. Edwin Markley has entered upon his duties with a zeal that argues well for his future success.

Mr. Sharp, Mrs. Myers, and Miss Whelan have all been called away by serious illness in their families during the past week.

The barrel of cider from Mr. Hughes' and the splendid cake we had were not by any means the least of our Halloween enjoyments.

Hattie Alexander, Esther Clayton and Etta Steidle each claims to have the curliest hair. It would be pretty hard to decide which is correct in her claim, all are so curly.

Master Blake's number of postal-cards has reached the two hundred mark, and is exceeded by but one pupil, the one being Minnie Brede.

Vallie Gunn, Minnie Brickwedel, and Lily Stasset spent all of Saturday morning at the dentists and all now report their teeth in perfect condition.

The most enjoyable afternoon we can recall to mind was the matinee at the Trent last Friday. Mlle. Papinta, the charming dancer, had invited us for the occasion.

The Infirmary is undergoing quite a bit of rehabilitation and in the course of another month will be one of the nicest in its appointments of any in the country.

We greatly miss Alice Leary, Clara Breese, and Mabel Snowden. All have been heard from, and all report that they find lots of ways to make themselves useful at home.

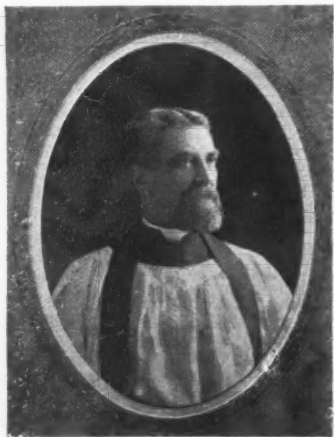
Minnie Brickwedel is deeply interested in her oral work. In communicating with those around her she uses speech altogether and the improvement she is making is quite remarkable.

It was remarkable how many masks sprung into being on Halloween. The day before there was not one to be seen. On the evening in question, one was peeping from every nook and corner.

Omen Saved Rev. A. W. Mann From Wreck

PREMONITION and providence have preserved Rev. Austin W. Mann, deaf-mute and general missionary to deaf-mutes of the Protestant Episcopal Church in the Middle States, from death or serious injury in railroad wrecks. As it is, Rev. Mr. Mann has been in five serious railroad wrecks, from all of which he narrowly escaped with his life. However, he has escaped injury in all save one, that at Vermillion, O., a few days ago, when he sustained painful injuries to his legs.

Premonition has saved Rev. Mr. Mann from several railroad disasters, notably that at Ash-



REV. AUSTIN W. MANN

tabula a few years ago, when a great number of lives were lost. He was at the Lake Shore Railroad dept, valise in hand, and intended to take the ill-fated train.

FELT DANGER IMPENDING.

"Something, some strange, inexplicable feeling of impending evil, came over me as the train pulled in," said the minister yesterday. "I started to board the train, but my premonition mastered me and I drew back. I had an appointment to preach that night, but I canceled it by wire and returned to my home. A few hours afterwards I read the newspaper accounts of the disaster which befell the train I intended to take.

"On several other occasions the same mysterious power has impelled me to refrain from boarding trains which were later wrecked. I thought it but foolish fear at first, but now, since the Ashtabula disaster I always heed the warning."

Premonition saved Rev. Mr. Mann from perhaps death, and at least serious injury in the Vermillion wreck. He was about to enter the smoking compartment of the car in front when something warned him to turn back. He moved his baggage to a seat in the middle of the car. A few minutes later the crack came. All of the occupants of the smoking room were seriously injured, and one was killed outright. Three died later. Rev. Mr. Mann's legs were crushed between the seats.

KFPT OFF THE TRAIN.

"On another occasion," said Rev. Mr. Mann, "I was about to board a train in Detroit. I had appointments to preach along the Michigan Central Railroad. In the depot the same mysterious impulse seized me. Try as I would, it would not down until I changed my appointments. The train I intended to take was wrecked and four persons killed. A great many were injured.

"My first experience in a wreck was the first time I rode on a railroad train. This was in 1850, in Indiana, when I was nine years old. The road had been in operation only two weeks, and the rails were of the 'strip' variety. A tree had been blown across the track and the train crashed into it and was hurled from the rails. Several were killed and fifty-three more or less injured. I jumped and escaped with slight bruises.

"My second wreck was at Dayton, O. I was not hurt, but several persons were seriously injured. The third wreck of my experience occurred near Bellefontaine, O., and was caused by a broken rail. The entire train left the track, and the cars toppled over on their sides. I braced myself in my seat and escaped without even a bruise. Three, I think, were killed in this accident.

"My next wreck occurred at Alton, Ill. It was not serious. The fourth wreck of which I was a victim was at Hamilton, O., a few weeks ago. I had taken a seat in the front of the smoking car, but my omen of evil visited me and I moved to the rear. The car was partly telescoped and nearly all of the passengers in the forward part of the car were injured. No one was killed. My fifth experience was at Vermillion."

LONG IN THE WORK.

Rev. Mr. Mann is the oldest clergyman in point of residence in the Ohio diocese of the Protestant Episcopal Church. He has lived in Cleveland since 1876. He is the oldest of the seven deaf-mutes clergymen in the world, and the second to be ordained. He was the first in the Mid-Western field in the United States, and has founded deaf-mutes missions in all of the large cities in the Middle West. His territory includes Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana, Michigan, Illinois and Kentucky. He began missionary work in 1872, and since then has preached to deaf-mutes in every town of importance in the Middle West.

Rev. Mr. Mann made a tour of Europe in 1894, unaccompanied, despite the fact that he can neither speak nor hear. He is of English descent, and in his study at No. 21 Wibur avenue S. E., hangs a clock 235 years old that told the time when the United States had only 350,000 people, many years before George Washington was born. —*Cleveland Leader*, Aug. 17.

All Over the State

Trenton—Mr. Rowland B. Lloyd, Jr., eldest son of Mr. Rowland B. Lloyd who is the senior teacher at the New Jersey School, was married in Portland, Ore., Oct. 17, to Miss Margaret M. James, a hearing lady of that city. Young Mr. Lloyd has been more or less connected with the instruction of the deaf for some years and is familiar with both the aural and manual methods. He taught two years in the Washington State school at Vancouver, but just now is not teaching though Mr. Clarke would be glad to have him return. His wife is a very attractive young lady and though there is no necessity for it, she has set out to learn the manual alphabet and with the deaf and the ways of teaching them.

Mr. and Mrs. Marvin H. Hunt have purchased a handsome house on McKinley avenue. It is modern throughout and furnished in excellent taste. On Saturday, October 26th, they gave a "house warming" party to a select number of their deaf friends and among those present were Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Lloyd, and daughter Catharine, Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Stephenson, Mr. and Mrs. George S. Porter and daughter Cornie, and Mr. S. W. McClellan. Mr. and Mrs. Hunt's baby girl, now six months old, is one of the sweetest little creatures ever born. She has been named Muriel Helen Hunt. Mr. Hunt is a member of the typographical union and has a steady position in the office of McCrellish & Quigley of this city.

Newark—Mr. Charles Lewrenz was ordered to Lakewood, N. J., by his doctor recently, for the benefit of his health. After a ten days stay Mr. Lewrenz is back again looking much improved.

A whist party will be given by the New Jersey Deaf-Mute Society at the "New Auditorium," 81 Orange St., Saturday evening, December 1st. The admission, including refreshments, will be 25 cents and the proceeds will be for the Deaf Fund. The games will commence at 8.30 P.M.

Mountain View.—Mr. Samuel McClellan went to Trenton Saturday, October 26th, to visit his son who is in the kindergarten department of the New Jersey School for the Deaf. He was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Porter over Sunday, and expressed his delight at the progress his son is making and with the school generally. Mr. McClellan graduated from the Fanwood (N. Y.) school in 1872 and has been employed in the Du Pont works here for many years. His wife was a Miss Ella Randall, also a graduate of Fanwood.

Jersey City.—The accompanying picture is that of Mr. Charles W. Hummer, one of this city's most prominent deaf citizens and one of the New



CHARLES W. HUMMER

Jersey school's most successful graduates. He is a printer and sometimes makes as high as forty dollars a week.

Camden—Miss Ethel Collins, of Barnegat, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Fritz Moeller for ten days in October.

Messinger-Brod Nuptials.

A PRETTY wedding took place on Wednesday, October 10th, at five o'clock, at the residence of the bride's sister and brother-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. William Davis, 188 VanHorne St., Jersey City, N. J., when Miss Ida Brod, of Jersey City, was united in marriage to Mr. William Messinger, of Messina, N. Y. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Dr. Chamberlain, of New York.

The wedding march was played by Miss Ceila Brant, of Jersey City. Mrs. George Shannon, of Jersey City, was maid of honor and wore a pretty white china silk gown. Little Miss Maria Brod, of Phillipsburg, N. J., a niece of the bride, was flower girl. Mr. Geo. Shannon, of Jersey City, acted as best man. The bride, a very pretty young lady, was attired in a gown of white silk swiss with Duchess lace and carried a bouquet of white roses and maidenhair fern.

The bridegroom's gift to the bride was a harvest moon of pearl, and to his best man he gave gold cuff buttons set with diamonds. The bride's gift to her maid-of-honor was a set of shell combs with rhinestones, and to her flower girl, a gold bracelet.

After the ceremony a reception was held and a wedding supper was served, the decoration in the dining room being pink and white.

Mr. and Mrs. Messinger received many beautiful and useful presents. About forty guests were present from New York, Messina, Newark, Easton, Pa., Phillipsburg, Elizabeth and Jersey City. Among the deaf present were: Mr. and Mrs. Richard Erdman, of Newark; Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Shannon, Mrs. Smith and Miss Rose Schmitt, all of Jersey City.

Mr. Messinger and his bride were driven to the evening train for Philadelphia and Trenton, after which they will make their home in Messina, N. Y.



A Stitch in Time.

BEFORE the American Institute of Instruction of New Haven, Ct., last summer, Mr. C. G. Pearse, Superintendent of Public Schools, Milwaukee, Wis., delivered an address touching on "The Trail of the Troublesome Boy." He spoke to good effect on many things concerning school children, but the writer objects to one or two points wherein Mr. Pearse pleases himself to classify deaf-mute children as troublesome; and second, his absolute confidence in the superiority of day schools for the deaf over State Institutions, or words to that effect.

In the first place, deaf children are classified as troublesome because on being placed in the schools (public or day schools) they need special attention from special teachers; special exertion and special influence of teachers.

To require so much special attention only serves as an open confession that those in charge of these deaf scholars do not know what is good for their charges, and have blundered in their placing, when a State School for the Deaf was the proper place and the only rightful place, if we consider the future lives of these deaf children.

"We have learned that for that class of children who are on the border-line between 'feeble-minded' and 'troublesome' in disposition, who are not feeble-minded, but who are lacking of mental balance, and that while these children cannot do the work of ordinary children, they can, if taught in proper ways, by proper teachers, receive much benefit from the schools."

How much stronger would appear the arguments if, instead of the day schools, Mr. Pearse had mentioned the conditions that confronted the "troublesome" deaf pupils of some of our great State Institutions. It appears that his source of information, and the building of his standards of comparison were drawn from the Chicago Day Schools for the deaf, which not long ago were the subject of a great uprising by the intelligent deaf of Chicago because of mismanagement of deaf pupils to satisfy the curiosity of fadists.

"The success of day schools for the deaf or blind has been so unmistakable that their establishment in a multitude of cities which do not now have them, should be only a question of time and of obtaining proper information as to how their establishment may be brought about."

In a multitude of cities. Indeed! The multitude of cities that would be willing to shoulder the expense of day schools for the deaf on the Chicago plan could be counted on the fingers of both hands. They are not only unnecessary, but superfluous, and the tax-payers sooner or later learning that they were paying for the support of State Institutions and the day schools as well, the little shanties would have to go.

And then those who would see to this end have learned that the boy who seems dull and inattentive may be so because he comes to school without his breakfast, and is so hungry that he cannot do any proper school work. Or the boy whose attention wanders, and whose head droops over his book, may have been out last night selling papers on the street or with "the gang," or his parents and some friends were "celebrating" until an early hour in the morning and the boy had little sleep. It may be that the little girl who cannot recite her lessons in the afternoon spent the noon intermission walking about the streets and looking into the windows of the candy stores and bake-shops, because her mother had gone out shopping, to see friends, or to work, and the house was locked up.

True, the wise schoolmaster to-day knows that what these children need is not a reprimand, but decent physical conditions and the enjoyment of a child's right to food and sleep.

It is almost unnecessary to say that these "troublesome" things do not exist in State Institutions for the Deaf. It is impossible to be absent a day on some trivial excuse; to wander

on the streets at night, or for that matter in the day time during session; to be compelled to sit up late hours; to miss either breakfast, dinner or supper; and impossible not to have decent physical conditions and the proper food and sleep.

"If the limited number of children belonging to the ungraded class can be put in schools where their companions are children of the same class it would seem to be not only proper but necessary."

If it be found that in cities there be but a few ungraded deaf children, it would not be wise to put them together in a day school in a class by themselves, where age, rank and ability must be considered, and each receive particular and separate attention. The proper place would be a State Institution, where each one would be put in a graded class according to standing, and their education go smoothly on without hindering one another, as would be the case were the few put in a single class by themselves in a day school, or a public school.

So overwhelmingly favorable to the deaf is an education in a State Institution that it would be superfluous to go into detail here. Perhaps Mr. Pearse can profit by a visit to either the Wisconsin or Michigan Schools for the Deaf.

R. E. MAYNARD.

Sixteen Years of Married Happiness.

IS married life a luxury? you ask. Well, I should say so and though I am not yet one of those enjoying this blessing, I have good reason



MRS. CHARLES EDWIN WILSON

to believe that within this charmed circle, there is happiness and contentment when love and devotedness to its cause is interwoven, and here is one instance of this proof. On July 11th, 1890, Mr. Charles E. Wilson, a young and skilled lithograph artist, of Toronto, and Miss Eva Swift, of Churchville, were made husband and wife, and on the eleventh of last July they celebrated their sixteenth anniversary of their entry into married life, and during that long span they have enjoyed all the joys, happiness, and prosperity which any two mortal souls could enjoy under ordinary circumstances, and their many friends, and they have many, still hope they will live to celebrate many more such pleasant, and much remembered events.

Mr. Charles Edwin Wilson was born in the small hamlet of Richmond, in the Province of Quebec, about fifty miles east of Montreal, and is a son of the late Major William J. Wilson, an Imperial officer, who served under the Duke of Wellington at the famous battle of Waterloo. Little Charlie obtained his early education under the tutelage of his mother, who was a gifted artist of her day. From the first he began to show remarkable talent as an artist and today he is, beyond question, one of the best draughtsmen in the employ of the Toronto Engraving Company, of which our friend Mr. F. Bridgen is president,

and of which firm he has been connected for the past twenty years. He is an amateur carpenter and a successful upholsterer and taxidermist, and often may be seen plying deftly at either trade when time warrants, and his comfortable home is well nigh decorated with various specimens of his make. Mr. Wilson is also a botanist of some note and his wonderful collection of birds, insects, flowers, plants, etc., of every description is a treat to look at. He is very popular in society owing to his frugal habits and pleasing countenances.

Mrs. Wilson, (nee Miss Eva Swift) was born on a farm at Churchville, County of York, Ont., with all her organs intact, but at the age of three months was rendered deaf and dumb through some severe illness. In 1871 she started for the Belleville School for the deaf where she spent eleven succes-



MR. CHARLES EDWIN WILSON

sive years qualifying herself for higher destinies. She began to develop artistic talents at a comparatively youthful age, and as time wore on she became famous in this line, one of her best drawings winning first prize and the late Queen Victoria's gold medal at the Colonial and Indian Art Exhibition held in London, England, in 1886. Since she married Mr. Wilson on July 11th, 1890, she devoted her time to the surroundings of her home which all good wives should do. She is a lovable wife and affectionate mother. She has had three children, two boys and one girl, but the girl has since gone to its eternal sleep while the two boys are now attending the Belleville school, for both are deaf and dumb like their parents. Their photos will appear on the children's page of this paper later on. Mrs. Wilson is a member of the Toronto Deaf-Mutes' Dorcas Society and one of its most influential members. Mr. and Mrs. Wilson reside in a large brick residence which they own at 287 Delaware Avenue, Toronto, where they are always at home to their many friends.

HERBERT W. ROBERTS.

Luckily

During the Spanish war, while the battleships were on blockade at Santiago, it was customary to load the six-pounder guns every evening to protect against possible torpedo-boat attack.

While the triggers were being eased down one of the guns on Massachusetts was accidentally discharged, the shot passing over the quarterdeck of the Texas, which was lying next in the blockading line. All the officers of the Texas were on deck smoking and talking when the shot passed a few feet above their heads. Almost before it struck the water a signal was started on the Texas from its commanding officer, Captain Jack Phillips, to the commanding officer of the Massachusetts. The signal was: "Good line, but a trifle high."—*Harper's Weekly*.

A number of interesting communications were received too late for insertion in the present issue.

Ontario Scintillations.

ON Sunday evening, September 30 last, another deaf-mute was launched into eternity through the stupid folly of walking on the railroad tracks. The deceased in question was Mr. Andrew Hamel, of Belle River, who was struck and instantly killed near that place by a fast Wabash freight coming from behind. He was just sixty years of age and but very little known among the deaf here.

Mr. W. C. Mackay, who has been in the post office service at Toronto, Ont., for the past ten months, severed his connection with the Civil Service of Canada on the 29th of last September and left for New York in quest of better employment. Because he had to work all night was the reason of his leaving the official service here. We hope he will secure better luck in the American metropolis.

Harry E. Grooms, late of Napanee, has become a citizen of Toronto, having secured a position in the post office department.

Mr. Napoleon Clements, of Toronto, paid a very pleasant visit to Chicago in the early part of October, and when in the "windy city" had the pleasure of meeting several of his old friends, as well as paying a visit to the great Armour-Swift packing establishment, the largest of the kind in the world.

Mr. Robert Ensininger, of Hamilton, has been a frequent visitor to Toronto lately, to play on the Toronto football team in their schedule games in the city league.

Miss Carrie Brethour, who recently came to live in Toronto, late in the summer, has again left for her former home in Montreal and we hear she has secured a position on the staff of the Mackay Institution for the Deaf in that city.

On September 31st, Neil McGillivray, George Squirrel and H. W. Roberts, of Toronto, engaged a conveyance and took a drive into the neighboring country, passing through such places as Wychwood, Fairbank, Thornhill, Hope, Maple Teston, and Purpleville, where they remained for dinner and tea and as the setting sun was sinking behind the western horizon they again set out out, homeward bound. They returned by way of Vellore, Weston and Toronto Junction and covered more than fifty miles during the day.

Mr. Fred Bridgen, Sr., head of the Toronto Deaf-Mute Association, and his daughter Miss Bertha, have returned home from a pleasant and profitable trip thru eastern Ontario, Quebec, Nova Scotia and New Brunswick, looking hale and hearty. The trip lasted considerably over a month.

Mr. Angus A. McIntosh, of Toronto, is home again from Chicago, Ill., whither he went for

a six weeks' sojourn. While in Chicago he had the pleasure of meeting our old friends, Miss Vina Smith and Mrs. Charles Dool, formerly Miss Lizzie Scott, whom he found very well.

Messrs. Thomas and Robert Allin, of Oshawa; Herbert Coolidge, of Taunton; Mr. and Mrs. C. McLaren, of Raglan and Herbert W. Roberts, of Toronto, were recently the guests of Mr. and Mrs. James Ormiston and family at their beautiful homestead about a mile north of Raglan, where they had a very good time. What struck the writer most was the brightness and attractiveness of their children, all of whom are expert in the sign-language, and could easily be mistaken for mutes. A joke was played on your scribe while out there. He had always recognized Mr. Ormiston by the heavy moustache he wore, but recently Mr. O. had been through the tonsorial parlors and came out looking many years younger and when the writer first met him he thought it was the eldest son and began to engage him in an oral conversation, but found, to his chagrin, later on that it was no other than his deaf host. Mr. Ormiston is a great joker and the writer will be more cautious next time. Photographs of his bright little children will appear in the children's page of this magazine in the near future.

Miss Donelle Beatty, of Melrose, near Belleville, was recently visiting old acquaintances in Toronto for a couple of weeks.

The Toronto Deaf-Mute Football team, known as the "Silent Eleven," have entered the city league in the intermediate series and played their first championship games on October 13th, when they pitted themselves against the crack British United team, but met their Waterloo, the score being three to one in favor of the latter team. With more practice they hope to do better in the other games yet to be played.

Mrs. Robert M. Thomas, Miss Nellie Cunningham and James DeLong, of Oakville, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Koehler and other friends in New Hamburg for a week during Thanksgiving and had a splendid time. Mr. H. W. Roberts was up there to conduct the Sunday services on October 21st.

Miss Florence Bracken, of St. Catharines, who has been visiting relatives and friends in Toronto for some time past, has returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. James W. Ross, of Toronto, became the happy parents of a little girl on October 2d. Both mother and infant are doing well.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Moore, of Toronto, who have been at their summer cottage on the island in Toronto Bay all season, have moved to their city residence at 68 Howland avenue.

Mrs. Charles Wilson, of Toron-

to, was recently the guest of Mr. and Mrs. James Ormiston and family at Raglan, and had a very good time. She brought back with her many good things from the farm for a Thanksgiving feast.

Miss Ethel Swayze, of Tilsonburg, who has been spending the summer down at Montreal, was calling on friends in Toronto for a couple of weeks on her way home.

Little Willie Johnson, of Swansea, who hurt his arm sometime ago and was not able to return to school on the opening day left for Belleville on the 15th ult., his arm being almost well again.

Mrs. William Sutton and Miss Mable Hodgson, who have been summering at Port Dover, have returned to their homes in Simcoe.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas D. Cozier, of Springvale, were lately calling on relatives in Waterford.

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hardenburg, of St. Thomas on the birth of their first offspring. May it grow up to a respectable citizen.

Mr. Philip Frazer and family, of Toronto, have moved from 229 to 205 Market street.

Charles A. Elliott, of Toronto, left on October 19th for a three weeks visit and sight-seeing to New York city. We trust his visit will be one of pleasure and profit to himself.

On September 30th, Mr. Chas. J. Pettiford, of Toronto, lost a loving parent in the death of his father who departed this life on that day in the 64th year of his age. Deceased was a past deputy grand master of the Masonic lodge and also of the A. O. U. W. Charlie has our heartfelt sympathy.

Mr. Eugenia McCarthy, of Port Colborne, has come back to Toronto again to reside.

The Young Toronto Deaf-Mute Football team played their second schedule game with the Broadviews on the latter's grounds on October 20th and were again compelled to face the stigma of defeat to the tune of 2 to 1.

Mr. and Mrs. David Hamby, of Nobleton, attended the Woodbridge fair on October 18th and report a good time.

Mr. R. C. Slater, of Toronto, was recently in Stratford on Mission work.

Messrs. Ignatius D. O'Neil and Frances P. Rooney, of Toronto, enjoyed the Thanksgiving holiday with friends in Buffalo, N. Y., and report a gala time.

Miss Annie Butler, of Belleville, has been visiting friends in Toronto for the past two weeks.

Frances P. Rooney, of Toronto, has secured a very nice situation in the National Casket Co. on Niagara street, in that city at good wages.

Mr. Herbert W. Roberts, of Toronto, enjoyed Thanksgiving day with friends in Purpleville and had a good time.

Miss Lizzie M. Ormiston, of Raglan, was the guest of Mr. and

Mrs. Chas. Wilson and other friends in Toronto lately. She is most welcome visitor at all times.

Mr. F. Lawson, of Peterboro, was in Toronto for a few days lately in search of work.

H. W. ROBERTS.

[The composition on this page was done entirely on the linotype and is an example of our first effort at machine work.—Pub. WORKER.]

Lancaster Pointers.

ON the 20th of October, Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin F. Musser, of Eden, celebrated the 25th, or silver, anniversary of their marriage. In honor of the event they had issued invitations to about twenty-five of their friends, but during the evening more than fifty friends and neighbors called to offer their congratulations. Mr. and Mrs. Musser were married in St. James' Episcopal church, on March 20th, 1881, by the Right Rev. J. D. Knight, assisted by the late Rev. Henry Winter Syle, of Philadelphia. The ceremony took place in Lancaster, the home of the bride and was very largely attended being the first deaf mute wedding ever held in St. James' church.

Mr. and Mrs. Musser have been blessed with five children, all of whom survive. The couple now reside near Eden, where Mr. Musser is employed in the Covestoga paper mill.

During the reception the couple received many handsome silver presents and a sum of money. They were delighted with the affair, which was arranged by their daughters, Miss Mary Musser and Mrs. Annie Herr.

Mr. Geo. Campbell and wife spent a part of the summer at "Archdale Farm."

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Typical Children of Deaf Parents.



DANIEL CLOUD,
Son of Rev. J. H. Cloud of St. Louis, Mo.

With Our Exchanges

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Our friends are those who make us do what we can. Our real friend is not the man or woman who smooths over our difficulties, throws a cloak over our failings, stands between us and the penalties which our mistakes have brought upon us; but the man or woman who makes us understand ourselves and helps us to better things.—H. W. Mabie.

We are making our first attempt at educating a blind deaf pupil: his name is Dewey Cantrell. We have secured Miss Ayers to teach him. Miss Ayers comes with more than a year's experience in this peculiar work. From time to time during the year we shall make statements in regard to the child and his work.—*The Palmetto Leaf*.

The new school for the deaf, to be opened in Idaho, surpasses all others in the United States in its heating apparatus. Hot water: not only that but from the interior of the earth; Nature's own laboratory, no coal to shovel, no gas to turn on, no nothing, but get the water into the pipes and "let it discover." Here's wishing we had the same.—*Kansas Star*.

Illinois papers of last month report the fatal injury of a deaf lady, Mrs. John H. Woods, by an automobile. She was crossing a street in Jacksonville on the afternoon of Sept. 12, when struck by the machine. Death ensued in a few hours after the injury. Mrs. Woods was the wife of Prof. J. H. Woods, an instructor in the Illinois school for the deaf for many years, under Dr. Gillett's management. She was upwards of seventy years of age. Two or three years ago the writer accompanied her to the Peak, the entire ascent being made on foot.—*Colorado Index*.

We have to yield the palm for versatility, to a man in the South Dakota School for the Deaf. In that school, one man is boys' supervisor and instructor in carpentry, frescoing painting, paperhanging, and printing. This is as far as he has got by this date; in a few more issues of the *Advocate* we look to see him adding baking and shoe-making to his list. His name is L. M. Hunt, and a man of that ability surely need never hunt long for a job.—*Kansas Star*.

Miss Young and the girls under her charge visited the "Zoo" one day last week. While on the way out, they were accosted by a passenger on the car who, without introducing himself extended them the privileges of the place and constituted himself their guide while making the rounds of the numerous attractions within the enclosure. It was not until they had finished and were about to return home that they discovered the identity of their generous and agreeable entertainer. It was Mr. Coughlin himself, the proprietor and manager of the Zoo. It is hardly necessary to say that the young ladies were profuse and sincere in their thanks.—*Colorado Index*.

Henry L. Rhode, of Rainsville, recently completed an "Automatic Wood Saw," which is of his own origin. It has interested all who have seen it. It consists of an ordinary crosscut saw, arranged in a certain manner and attached to his windmill. He has arranged it on such a plan that the windmill may saw wood and pump water at the same time. The saw will cut any kind of wood, from a pole to the largest log. All the work required to be done is to re-set the saw after the wood is cut. It has been published in our country papers, and as it has caused so much interest here, probably it will interest the deaf people also.—*The Deaf American*.

It developed at the meeting of the Speech Association in Pittsburg that Dr. Crouter, of Mt. Airy, has been in correspondence with President Palma in regard to the establishment of schools for the deaf in Cuba. President Palma assured the Doctor of his deep interest in the project, and promised that as soon as the resources of the government would warrant it steps would be taken to establish such schools. The empty treasury and the civil strife now prevailing in the island do not, however, promise an early beginning of a movement by the government for the education of the deaf. Annexation of the island to the United States would be a blessing to the Cuba deaf.—*Kentucky Standard*.

"A deaf and dumb person who is fairly expert at finger language can speak almost forty-three words a minute. In the same space of time a person in possession of speech will probably speak 150 words."—*Maryland Educational Journal*, February 15, 1906.

Just to satisfy our curiosity we have taken from our class a pupil, a girl of 13 years, who was born deaf, and is by no means mentally brilliant, and had her memorize the Lord's Prayer and then spell it to us. The copy given her contained 67 words, or 271 letters. She spelled it from start to finish, observing every pause, without the omission of a single letter, in exactly 31 seconds. Next a boy of the same age was called upon and he accomplished it in 47 seconds.—*Maryland Bulletin*.

The New Jersey School has installed in its printing office a linotype machine, and the boys will be taught how to operate it. This is the second machine to be introduced into Institute printing offices, there being one in the Mt. Airy office. It is generally thought that the deaf make good operators. In the office of the *Winnipeg Free Press*, one of the largest dailies in Canada, there is a deaf operator who is considered one of the best, and commands the highest wages. It would seem that the time has come when our school printing offices should be equipped similarly to the New Jersey School and kept abreast of the times. The outlay would be small compared to the benefits derived by our deaf young men.

Henry T. Rutherford, of Chicago, was ordained a minister in the Methodist Conference, Rock River district, on Sunday, September 30th. The ordination service was conducted by Bishop Berry at the First Methodist church, Chicago, in the presence of a large deaf-mute congregation. Rev. Rutherford graduated from this school in 1896 and has since been engaged in religious work among the deaf in Chicago. For the past few years he has been assistant to Rev. P. J. Hasenstab, pastor of the Chicago mission and his faithful and zealous work has finally resulted in his ordination. He is a young man of sterling worth and in his new office will be better able to carry on his good work than heretofore. His friends everywhere, and he has many of them, will be well pleased over his ordination.—*Illinois Advance*.

Mr. W. O. Connor will soon enter upon his fortieth year as Principal of the Georgia School, having begun his official term in February 1867. He was at the time the youngest man filling such a position in the United States. He had previously served four and a half years as teacher, and was tendered the position of Principal in 1860 before he was nineteen years of age when he had only three years experience as a teacher. Dr. Wilkinson has completed forty years of faithful service as Principal of the California institution. Under his able management the institution has grown and flourished till today it stands among the first and foremost in the land; a fitting reward for his untiring zeal and unabating energy. Our principal has been at the head of our institution for over thirty-nine years.—*The School Helper*.

Rev. Austin W. Mann is the oldest living deaf-mute minister in the world. He has pioneered since 1872 in the dioceses of the Middle West as a missionary to deaf-mutes, being a deaf-mute himself. He was the first deaf-mute ordained west of the Alleghenies, and the second since apostolic days. The one ordained before him is dead, so that he is the first of seven deaf-mute clergy in America and England. There are no deaf-mute clergy outside of English speaking lands. The Rev. Mann's home is in Cleveland, Ohio, and he visits this city monthly to hold service in St. Mark's chapel. After the service the congregation gathers for an hour of social enjoyment. Those who have never attended a deaf-mute service should have the experience. It is both novel and interesting to the unaccustomed visitor.—*Grand Rapids (Mich.) Post*.

A new plan for improving the hearing is being tried in France. Action of the drum of the ear, as is well known, vibrates a chain of three tiny bones impinging upon a liquid, which in turn excites some 21,000 minute hairs terminating the auditory nerve; and deafness is usually regarded as a disease of the drum or the middle ear. The idea of Drs. Kunig, Marcel Natier and Rousselot is that unless distinct external defect is shown, atrophy of the nerve-hairs is the cause of impaired hearing. Each of the fibres responds to a certain specific tone, and by means of the "tonometer," an apparatus yielding a great variety of tones through the action of tuning forks and a sounding board, it is sought to give exercise to as many nerve ends as possible. This has seemed to strengthen the responding nerve fibres, while others are gradually aroused into activity.—*The Register*.

Our patrons sometimes scold us because they do not hear oftener from their children and one mother recently wrote to ask, "Why is it that you do not allow the pupils to write home oftener than once a month?" In order that there may be no further misunderstanding we wish to say that in the matter of correspondence the pupils are as the superintendent. Their letters go to them direct and they may write home every day if it does not interfere with their other duties. The teachers write for the very little folks once a week and have the younger children who can write for themselves write weekly also. In the older classes, where pupils are supposed to have some judgment and a fair appreciation of home and its obligations, we require them to write once a month, for the mailing of which letters the teachers is held responsible by the superintendent. These pupils, as has been said, are at liberty to write as often between times as they may desire.

While we are on the subject of letter writing we venture a gentle reminder on the other side of the question. We have dozens of pupils who do not get ten letters a year, lots of them do not get five, and some none at all. After our rounding up by the parents we call in the pupil and tell him the situation, asking him why he does not write regularly. Oftener than it ought to be the reply is quick and vigorous, "I write and write and get nothing. Why should I keep on?" Of course it gives a fine opportunity to speak of filial love, our duties to our parents and our obligations for all they have done for us, etc., but just the same we wish these parents would set the example for their children rather than depend upon our accomplishing the result wholly by precept.—*Colorado Index*.

Los Angeles and Seattle are quite lively for the deaf. The former claims to have no less than eighty adults and the new rival may boast of having fifty. Both cities have a creditable showing of representatives from the "states." San Francisco and Oakland neither have had such a large representation, nor is there expectation of it. Seattle with her 200,000 seems to be scarcely able to wait for new arrivals. The deaf of Puget Sound have decided to invite their brethren of the National Association to "come out in 1909 and hold a convention in Seattle and see the country as our guests." Los Angeles may well count herself fortunate in possessing many suburban places, each one being attractive. The deaf, as many of them come from the East, are able to go far enough to invite the members of the National Association to come out to Los Angeles for similar purposes. No doubt, the deaf of the East and Central West will be glad to come, if we can secure reasonable railroad rates and ample accommodations. Every time the writer goes East, he notes a strong inclination among the deaf to come and see the wonders the Pacific states.—*California News*.

A politician who was due to speak in an important town was exceedingly fond of talking to strangers in the train. He began immediately he entered the carriage, and found his companion was an appreciative listener as he held forth on the questions of the day. On the train reaching his destination he shook hands cordially, and hurried off to the meeting. He began with some flattering remarks about the town and its inhabitants, saying, "I met one of your citizens on my way down here, and I do not know when I enjoyed a more interesting conversation. He was a most intelligent man, and if your views coincide with his I am certain this audience contains the brightest men in the town. By the way, my friend gave me his card," and searching his pockets the politician produced the card, and read out the name. The meeting roared with laughter. The speaker was completely taken aback, and went on with another topic. After the meeting he asked his host why the people had laughed. "Why," he said, "that man whose name you mentioned is deaf and dumb."—*British Messenger*.

Mr. Charlotte Park passed away June 28, at the home of her son, in Montecito near Santa Barbara. At the time of death she was in her 91st year. The end came peacefully. During the afternoon her daughter-in-law attended to some of her wants, and asked if anything else was needed, and the reply came on her fingers: "Nothing." Later some of her clothing was changed and she was made as comfortable as it was possible. She again spelt: "Thank you." Soon thereafter she sank into an eternal sleep. Her husband died February 21st, 1903. Mrs. Park came from a family noted for their longevity, her mother dying at the age of 90.

Mrs. Cornell and Mr. Houghton of Los Angeles are octogenarians. Miss Cornell seems to be remarkably well for her years, but her health is on the decline. Her sight is failing and her gait feeble. Mr. Houghton is reported to enjoy remarkably good health. He is able to work so hard that it makes many younger men feel ashamed of their weakness.—*The California News*.

Just to satisfy our curiosity we timed ten of our most advance pupils in the spelling of the Lord's Prayer and below give results in seconds. Our copy contained 65 words.

First pupil.....	35
Second ".....	29
Third ".....	30
Fourth ".....	26
Fifth ".....	30
Sixth ".....	28
Seventh ".....	48
Eighth ".....	36
Ninth ".....	26
Tenth ".....	27

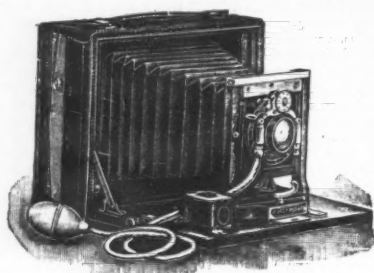
This is the result of first trial and without any previous notice given to the pupils. On the second and third trial the best record made was in 21 seconds. All records were made with proper punctuation.—*Florida School Herald*.

The place of pastor at Orebatke, in Iceland, and Director of the little school for the deaf in the same place, which had become vacant about a year and a half ago by the death of the Rev. Olafur Helgason, has recently been filled by a young man by the name of Gisle Skulason, who studied theology at the University of Copenhagen. During the year and a half the school, which had twelve pupils, was in charge of two lady teachers, whilst Mrs. Helgason, as prior to her husband's death, gave board to the pupils. The annual confirmation service was held by a neighbouring minister.

Rev. Skulason is at present in Copenhagen, and on the 1st of September, 1905, began to study the methods of the education of the deaf at the Royal Institution in that city. The parish to which he has been called is situated on the south coast of Iceland. It has two churches and a population of about 7,800, and is therefore, one of the largest parishes in Iceland. The country is fertile, and is particularly distinguished by its extensive meadows furnishing an excellent quality of hay. The pupils of the school for the deaf are not employed in any manual labour outside of their instruction proper, but engage in fishing and agriculture.—*The Messenger*.

Several sad accidents occurred within the writer's notice during the summer, where deaf people met death by being struck by trains, suburban cars and automobiles. The number of these accidents that occur annually and the fact that in nearly every incident the accident could have been prevented had it been known that the parties struck could not hear, makes the questions of protection a serious one and one to be considered. If deaf-mutes generally would adopt some visible sign indicating their deafness, it would mean the saving of many lives. Train men, motor men, and drivers would then be warned to stop in time and could be held responsible should accident occur and pedestrians would be more apt to take notice and warn deaf-mutes of impending danger. A narrow band of cloth, of a universal color, sewed and worn around the arm (similar to that worn by members of a hospital corps) would be a modest sign, and we would like to see the question of its adoption discussed by deaf-mutes generally. There may be some who will object to what they call "advertising" their deafness, but the seriousness of the question ought to overbalance such an objection in the minds of the more thoughtful.—*Illinois Advance*.

As to the wearing by the deaf of some visible sign to save them from being run down by automobiles and other vehicles, we would suggest that every deaf person wear a red sweater, especially when on a bicycle and that the public at large be advised of the fact that any one wearing a sweater of that color may be deaf. The latter class would come to know it after a while and act accordingly.



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A Word in Review

The regular theatrical season of 1906-7 will soon be inaugurated in full blast and although there is no division in seasons in Keith & Proctor's theatres, a few little changes are always discernible, when the autumn days arrive. The auditoriums are garbed in rather more sedate hangings and other interior adornments, and the lighter, filmy festoonings of diaphanous draperies are replaced by heavy silken fabrics. The swish and sweep of the painter's brush is in evidence on all sides and the flecking here and there of gilt, with its burnished "highlights," betokens the industry of the artisan in his endeavor to tidy things up for the fall and winter. It is quite an important part of the curriculum of Keith & Proctor's management that the condition of their theatres shall register 100 per cent, as applied to cleanliness and sightliness. The eye must be pleased in the environment of the theatre to the extent that no discordant unsightliness of neglect shall be apparent to the closest observer. That is Keith & Proctor dictum rigidly enforced throughout their extensive circuit. And, admittedly, these houses are maintained at a high standard of excellence in cleanliness and discipline not excelled by any similar institutions in the land. An innovation at the Union Square are the Sundry continuous concerts. Since the Union Square has been conducted as a vaudeville house, from 1893, Sunday concerts were omitted, but now that the other Keith & Proctor theatres all give concerts Sundays, there is no consistently good reason why they should not be held at the Union Square. In the matter of stage entertainment, it is difficult to see where better enjoyment for the money may be obtained than at these popular-priced vaudeville houses. In a general way through their booking affiliations, Keith & Proctor have command of the vaudeville situation and the best of everything in the realm of vaudeville is well within their reach. No terms are beyond their ability to grant for the acquisition of the biggest features in the business and the policy of the management is to present the greatest stars in vaudeville on Keith & Proctor's stages during the fall and winter season. While the programs are at all times crowded with big acts, it is inevitable that, because of the personal preferences of the great headliners to remain at leisure in the hot weather, the brilliance of the bills is more marked in the winter season. And yet all shows at Keith & Proctor's houses are singularly excellent.

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